The Grey Letters
Vol.1

## On Killing/Opfers

We have been asked about our thoughts on killing. Here is an answer:

THEM are pragmatic about the power to kill. Ordinary people kill, every day for every conceivable reason. It might be to rid the world of a human obstacle, or for money, or power, or for the thrill. Whatever, Killing is a means of actualising the will, it serves selfish interests, as do all human motivations; motivations cloaked by peace and mungbeans that comprises the fragile sugar-coating of interpersonal relations and communique. If killing were a sacred act; one could understand the noble gesture to wait to be appointed an executioner by a Master/Mistress with the conviction that the opfer chosen was particularly important for some long-term strategy of vital importance to the Sinister Dialectic. But killing is mundane, whether in war or in a domestic dispute, the act is performed to serve the interests of the killer. THEM believe killing is a pragmatic option/solution available to each of us, not the domain of a Master/Mistress; but a means to enact the will of the dark and self-possessed.

## Astral/Dreams

THEM believe the human psyche seeks wholeness. Until wholeness is achieved, the Self will continually prompt the fragmented aspects of its being into forming wholeness. These prompts are often censored by the Ego, and it is theorized that the Self is forced to wait to communicate less restrictively when the Ego is inactive, via the agency of dreams. Though it takes some experience to filter many different kinds of message issued from the astral realm, by listening to our dreams, a person can effectively create a psychic map that makes conscious the usually unconscious and fragmented aspects of our psyche. Following this, one can learn to follow the prompts from the Self that leads to recognition of these aspects, their roles, and their eventual cohesion.

Growth is difficult to achieve if the means of growth are unknown. People can be stubborn toward change, especially if that change

entails a loss that is in direct conflict with the strict conditions of being set in stone by the Ego. The Ego resists attempts to alter it and can perform some interesting mental gymnastics to cope with the demands of the Self. This can lead to a person making superficial gains in psychic growth whereby the Ego dupes itself into believing it has listened to the voice of the Self. Consequently, a great deal of energy can be expended in good faith on a direction that seems to lead to growth, giving a brief feeling of satisfaction and accomplishment - but like using a band-aid for a serious injury - this deception serves only to temporarily mask some deeper aching that needs to be addressed and can lead to dangerous neuroses.

Dreams can be very helpful for getting `true readings' of our psyche. They are issued from a part of us that is more honest, revealing and candid than anything conspired by the Ego. Dreams can show us our strengths, our weaknesses, our talents, our short-comings, fears, guilt, ambitions, secret desires etc. etc. with a self-honesty that can be both intensely destructive and painful as it can be healing and progressive. The overall `geometry' of dreams can also reveal a rough [or fine, pending talent] psychic sketch of the archetypal stage that a person's psyche is currently experiencing in the process of re-integration that leads to individuation.

These psychic `readings' can help isolate neuroses, complexes, and each can then be worked upon like a person untying [or tying] a knot in their being. Dream revelations can indicate where a person might actively spend their energies to assist in the totalization of the psyche. i.e. work with the Shadow, the Anima/us [to eventually presence it in a person of the opposite sex] and accordingly steps can be taken to consciously manifest/explore the situations/energies that our dreams prompt us to alter: guiding us to make changes that we would not ordinarily be willing to make and helping to free us of otherwise unconscious influences and programs we'd have no hope of noticing high above the black sea in our rigid ivory palaces of ego. Yet perhaps more importantly, Dreams allow us to tap that black sea within and without that gives access to Genius.

Because dreams are Archetypal – and because each of THEM have or work toward modes of using the Astral for individuation, mapping our experiences and trying to make sense of them – we can help you to interpret your dreams. Although the meanings of your dreams will be highly personal and unique to your understanding of the symbols, persons, feelings etc present – we can help you to make connections, know your Animus, identify your shadow, filter the noise from them,

and act as an external mirror where you can project them, enabling you to see them from an emotionally detached mode.

The process begins by the active decision to `stalk' your dream world, and making a conscious and continued effort to remember, interpret, and listen to your dreams. This is most easily begun by using a dream diary. The work load of keeping a dream journal is at first, hard and very demanding, yet even a cursory recollection of a few dreams can help provide pieces of your psychic map, certain energies and states of mind becoming immediately apparent even from fragments. Not all dreams are useful, but what is useful can only be determined by experience. Try keeping a dream journal for a few weeks. You can opt to email it to us privately – and THEM will offer our interpretations of your psychic geometry; leading to suggestions for activities that will act in accordance with modes that can help assist in the totalization of your psyche.

If you have any questions regarding the construction, methods of dream recall, or what should comprise a dream diary, a sample Dream Diary is available in the files section.

**The Inverse Growth of the Master**

In the acts of creating the Temple of THEM I have created a very specific concrete shell on which I can clearly see the ornaments of my own psyche hanging. This act of conscious allowance of psychic deceit goes beyond posing for others as a pillar of wisdom – for I am aware that the assuming of the Old Man Wisdom role is merely a shell; I understand that the role contravenes my own self-honest journey to the Self; and yet this `projection room' has indefinite potential for making conscious my own demons, shadows and complexes. As I act as a mirror for others, so too do others act as mirrors for me. Though my Thinking function is able to solve the problems and puzzles put before its gaze with an extensive array of logic, reducing or magnifying objects and persons intellectually to perform a type of rational magic that can make sense of all; I remain aware while exercising it that this emphasis on `Thinking' is developed enough now. Now time must be spent exercising the inferior or hidden functions of `Feeling', and `Sensation'. Likewise, though I have experimented at length and with demonic intent with balancing my levels of extroversion and introversion, more work must be done to give equilibrium. Though I have worked hard and suffered greatly

resulting in a good integration of both masculine and feminine attributes – working magically and psychologically hard to achieve their union, hard enough to have manifested my Anima in the flesh – I must now activate the connexion with the unconscious and submit to meditation, to discover the shadows and projections that remain and to own them as my own. My work is not done – and I hope it never is –

I can think of no greater joy than being an alchemist seeking the philosophers stone.

**Posts**

Several new members have emailed us and asked for permission to post potentially useful magic-related material: while this reply was written for one individual in particular, it states our position on contributions for all..

While the tract offered makes valid points and seeks to guide a person toward an understanding of magic, these types of tracts abound in the millions. Enough has been written about magic, and more pointedly, enough signposts erected in the occult world for interested persons to seek these texts out without the necessity required of saturating yet another group with these kinds of material. A beneficial contribution of your own written experience with magical theory and practice would be more harmonic for Mvimaedivm.

THEM believe magic Can be approached via the intellect. Yet, while the reading and study of writings of magic can garner an understanding [when combined with practical alchemy] - this understanding is ultimately like all understandings - an illusion that entraps. Intellect becomes a limitation when raised to the status of one's sole God, hindering the practice of magic and weighing it down with dogma and the noisy banter of the ego such as opinion, rhetoric, authority, persuasion and guidebooks ad infinitum, and that is all that this excerpt from Crowley, is, noise. People should not need to be told, once again, what to do or how to do it; if they do – then they are not one of THEM.

The path of magic led each current member of THEM out of the habit of simplistic categorization of magical principles, beyond the screaming of ones own wisdom from the rooftops, and through an abyss to the other side where there is silence. Your wish to contribute to the

Temple of THEM is appreciated; that is, the will to help the group and its co-habitants is welcomed and smiled upon; but the form in which you have offered help must be firmly declined. A force greater than merely sharing similar interests and spouting the same rhetoric in the same groups day in day to attract personal power binds our members together; the magnetic union of the Self that draws together those of like mind and like species operates here. Cosmic synchronicity will bring those who are THEM, here; being rare beings we expect a lengthy delay. We estimate the potential for most human growth to be an extremely slow process, and are setting a goal of thirty years of operation, the length of which we are willing to assist those willing to grow; a hand out of the madness of the occult labyrinth.
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**The Undead**

It happens to some, that upon reaching the Abyss, a severence in species occurs, if indeed an initial severence had not already been the dynamic crux for reaching the Abyss at all.

Whatever; in general, those that reach it are either thrust into it by chance, or make the deliberate attempt to brave the hardship of a life of endless mountains to destroy themselves getting there. Nothing matters and no thing is more important than another in the Abyss, all is equally unimportant - but, such a discovery leads to holistic denial, and offers only limbo for every question thereafter.

Two approaches are most common when dealing with the Undead, with the Enemy, who are, let THEM be clear, unequivocally the Magian agencies, agents and their institutions. The first is Reason, a hopeful persuasion from our side that the Undead will see a greater point of view when presented with argument and logic and be released from what we percieve to be a prison of the body and mind that turns them into an automatic answering machine. Discussion and tolerance of those who have made a deliberate choice not to become seperated from the Matrix and continue the plans of the Artificers is a choice each of us will have to make; but for THEM tolerance and discussion with the undead is recognized as a pattern that involves the mingling of precious energy with the enemy, resulting in, at best, an initially avid argument that eventually reaches a settled upon conclusion, oft a watered-down compromise to agree not to agree, at worst, a forum

full of rhetorical religious bullshit. There are many forums that cater for their special brand of sickness, places they can go where egos can clash and writhe til their hearts content; but this isn't one of them.

The second approach, is to take a stance, that is, for us to interact with the world as though it had clearly defined rules and boundaries and Meaning. Our meaning then, is to declare the Undead as Enemies, even if in a cosmic-sense of perspective this cannot be stated categorically reasonable - we are a Temple, and a Temple requires structure if it is not to become a post-modern free-for-all utopia for noise. The Undead will not be engaged or humoured by this Temple, their noise will be silenced, and their writers banned. The Undead are the enemy of THEM, and will be treated as such.

**The Demon, Orgasmatron**

Just briefly; Magian Men have decided to follow me home after a confrontation forced by the two men, who are as all magian stock; petty pieces of scum who need to fortify their insecurity from time to time with the boring show of being a big man. If, there is a lengthy delay from us, it is not because I have succumbed to being bashed by cowards, but because I have had enough of this type of enervating cowardice and will be attempting to physically cull it and remove said scum permanently. Despite the attention such common-sense defense brings. When a man minds his own business but is assailed by the Magian; a definite and pragmatic stand must be immediately taken.

I do of course, enjoy the thrill of being tailed in a car by two bullies that do not know the bored of law mentality that inhabits my heart or the ruthless justice I will pay out now that I am pushed to defend my personal nexion; glorified words for cracking their fucking skulls and breaking their arms and legs to scar them for being enemies, throughout the rest of their journey on Earth. Life is as real and bloody as ever, despite the appearance of tranquility the internet can afford. We cannot live forever; and I watch danger and death stalk me at every turn; my choice of actions haunted by consequences that teach or destroy- I doubt these bullies know what it is to truly be consumed and fed by the vitriolic and savage hatred that I have attempted to create with rather than destroy... - well, they will. But until tomorrow; when I stalk the streets prepared to kill for Satan, for all the ideals I hold dear, and more as a challenge to death to extend my life and person that I may finish

what I have not yet finished; I present information, contained in a context that makes it knowledge, that asks the right questions that makes it Wisdom.

George W Bush is a puppet figurehead; waste no time condemning this agent; he is not important. Instead, to combat the Magian effectively; one must understand one's own responsibility to combat the banality and utter boredom of the Magian design. Yes, we know you've heard it many times before in all kinds of packaging; cries to arms and an overthrow of the government; all action and achieving of these goals, of course, tied up in religious or political propaganda that says you MUST act, but does not go on to say HOW.

Here is an everyday example of Magian Design that goes by relatively un-noticed:

We are expected to agree, disagree, or sympathize with the material the media presents. Seemingly intelligent people become reveal the characteristics of glazy-eyed automatons that boo and hurrah the latest front-page spread of the newspaper; they say "Isn't that terrible what happened? I feel so sorry for such-and-such" In effect, they want us to believe they are decent, socialized beings that are rightfully morally outraged – and believe that everyone else should be too. However, this apparent outrage which is represented as being sincere and deeply emotional is mere window-dressing. Two weeks later, when they turn to you and say "Isn't this outrageous/terrible/awful?" ask them if they remember the other article; ask them why they did not talk about it, why it suddenly dipped out of conversation, and became `yesterdays news'… the public drama people put on in showing others how righteous and moral they are, how sympathetic and caring they are toward the `evils' of the world is a sham; it is an attempt to stay screwed into society and a role like a tight fitting light-bulb; and a cry of insecurity to stand alone and think beyond the moment; but more importantly it is a Magian characteristic to act sincere - apropos to the political/emotional climate, lest a tall nail be hammered down…

Consider further; the disastrous state of memory and connectedness to more than the immediate moment is a sign of the times. Not one of these artificially-evoked, fair-weather sentiments will actually go anywhere, no-one will actually be so outraged that they will do anything about it:- [except perhaps a Satanist.]. If you question the sentiment by comparing their loss of memory of the last incident they

were so outraged about; perhaps you will make them THINK. For these moments of emotion are as dead as anything the Magian does; despite the sideshow antics that may accompany it. And this is just one example of combat. What needs to be understood; especially now in the so-called age of information where too few ask what we need all this information for and who decides what is useful; is that the enemy must be attacked invisibly; for the whole of the Magian has flown free of its Masters and become an Entity; a demon kept real by the psychic slavery of the sheep, who channel its reality every day in the same worship of the magian's monotone categories.

Though there are parallels that can be made with certain Dark Gods from the ONA Pantheon where this entity is concerned… I have opted to use a less orthodox method to convey it. Below are the Lyrics from the song, "Orgasmatron" - and the essence of the Entity that is our Enemy.

Orgasmatron
I am the one, Orgasmatron, the outstretched grasping hand
My image is of agony, my servants rape the land
Obsequious and arrogant, clandestine and vain
Two thousand years of misery, of torture in my name
Hypocrisy made paramount, paranoia the law
My name is called religion, sadistic, sacred whore.
I twist the truth, I rule the world, my crown is called deceit
I am the emperor of lies, you grovel at my feet
I rob you and I slaughter you, your downfall is my gain

And still you play the sycophant and revel in you pain
And all my promises are lies, all my love is hate
I am the politician, and I decide your fate.
I march before a martyred world, an army for the fight
I speak of great heroic days, of victory and might
I hold a banner drenched in blood, I urge you to be brave
I lead you to your destiny, I lead you to your grave
Your bones will build my palaces, your eyes will stud my crown
For I am Mars, the god of war, and I will cut you down.

**The Demon Orgasmatron II**

Right then. Now that an exercise has been given to allow the noise created by THEM's understanding of the Ego be heard, let us proceed to demonstrate the Self.

Hands up; who thought it was a good idea for me to stand and face these two men with the intention of killing them? Presuming some of you have `raised your hand' to say yes – I address the following to you.

Let us say, that I was again followed home. That the two men decided to get out of the car and approach me; and that I injured the two men so badly that they could not drive home; and lay bleeding and unconscious; perhaps even cut; on the side of the road. Is this a victory for Satan? Would they have learned somehow that it was not in their best interests to follow me, engage me in combat, and that I should be left alone? It is highly doubtful. Consider their temperament. The kind of person that starts fights for no apparent reason; does in fact have a reason; as Tnepres Ra said in is essay Radia Sol in Vol III: the Ego attempts to maintain stasis of preset conditions. This man was holding two cans of alcohol; was much shorter than myself; and it seems from his actions; suffered from a feeling of inferiority that could in his mind only be remedied by putting on a show of aggression; violence; to counteract his feelings of said inferiority. This is classic possession by the Ego; and is especially a truism of the male human. But there is far more Ego involved than merely his; something that will be addressed shortly. Let us guess the outcomes of, yes, defending one's `honour' and taking a stand against such mindless stupidity as we are want to do; being Satanic. But before we do; note that we cannot guess the future without looking to the past. The only outcome for retaliation against these two men; is further feelings of inferiority; and Escalation.

These men will suddenly become; victims; to their friends, families, and associates. A reason will be given to justify following me home and engaging me, with say six men; perhaps with weapons. And what of the knock-on effect? If the two men are unable to sate their ego with me; what of my mistress, or those seen talking to me, or those homes I visit; do they then become targets? The cowardice of these men indicates that this is indeed likely. If they cannot reach me, why not reach those nearest to me, to hurt me, get power over me, make me fear for my life and those of others around me – simply because they are too small inside, too weak and gutless to face their own fear, guilt and prejudice; problems and feelings of inadequacy; and project

it onto others, onto external sources such as their girlfriends, wives, and other males. This is the mentality of the masses; the weakness that inhabits all human beings; and the groups and institutions they create. War is a classic example of the effect of escalation; a magnification of the petty human ego that feels so inferior as to need command a country to fulfill its need for power. Note then, the Ego is extremely powerful at keeping a being weak.

The real lesson given in Orgasmatron; like all lessons of THEM is not as simple as it seems. In understanding the possible consequences for temporarily solving one problem; a thinking person will have some idea of the new problems this solution will create. If left to one's own devices, one can readily justify ANYTHING to oneself; under the guise of honour, defense, Satanism; or whatever; allowing me for example to proceed to confront these men feeling justified in doing so; however; I do know the consequences for doing so; and it is during the time I come up with private or public arguments for over-riding the importance of these consequences; that I am feeling the operation of my OWN ego. It is when I bluster bravado to my mistress about dealing with the problem that seems so inexplicably MINE; that all that is important in the equation is me; that the Ego coaxes me to forget the possibility of them following HER home to exact revenge. It is when I say there is nothing else to be done but to confront them and teach them a lesson; adamant that I have no other options but to stand and fight; that the Ego is in operation-limiting the ingenuity of my human being to solve the problem `Satanically' (i.e. without creating more problems to solve later on.). When I refuse to listen to suggestions of taking other routes and avoiding the two men; my Ego stings and I feel hot and want to lash out at the apparent stupidity of such talk; that my Ego is in full operation; like a child; it seeks instant gratification of base needs and makes all the excuses it can not to find alternate solutions to gratify it. When I am aware of all these feelings however, when I Know my Ego is talking to me; that, is when I am in control of the Self.

It is inevitable to feel the Ego talking; it always will; even when you reach and pass the Abyss. It is a curse and a blessing that can not reasonably be silenced altogether. It is an imperative function for human survival; maintaining social ties; and communication; all of which are fundamental human attributes that are the difference between life and death. Your Ego stops or encourages you from standing in the high St screaming about the merits of National

Socialism and the impure blood of other races; it is primarily a force that maintains self-preservation… however, when what is to be preserved, has become an ideal; `i.e. Honour, Satanism, THEM; or fixture on a political goal or religious truth, and this ideal is held evident as part of one's make-up – then THIS, is what the Ego will attempt to preserve; over-riding common-sense and SELF-preservation to exact its particular idea of Ideological Stasis.

Moreover; when my mind projects hatred, names, and patterns onto these two men; it too, is in thrall to the Ego; which sets about establishing boundaries, meanings, and limitations that accord with what its idea of Stasis should be; i.e. that these men should suffer humility for cowardice and that I should be able to walk the streets safely. But the Ego has received much denigration of late; and this is unfairly so. It can be as much a blessing as it is a curse; and most of its work goes by unnoticed; invisibly acting in our own interests; sometimes in a good way, sometimes in a bad one. THEM do not seek, the eradication of the Ego; we are not trying to stamp it out in ourselves, or to teach that it is a wholly negative trait and scapegoat for many of our problems. On the contrary; we are concerned with hearing its voice and understanding how it operates, when it operates, and being able to over-ride the Ego with the cool judgment of the Self.

Being forced to accept the outbursts of the Ego is a human given, but then being able to challenge what it is saying to us; to LISTEN to those around us who tell us when our Ego is talking; when we are possessed by it and refuse to see reason; to find the strength to endure that biological/mental sting and make a decision on our own; in a separate plane of thought; quite possibly powered and made possible by the Ego itself – that is the power of the Self, and of Silence.

The Women of THEM, know all too well the manifestations that occur with the male Ego and the extremely ugly and dangerous situations it can create when it is followed slavishly; when men [and women] refuse to over-ride their own inferiority and project it onto others. THEM, are those attempt to teach themselves the symptoms of Ego-mania, to identify its suggestive hypnosis, and to separate from its rule; but we do not seek its destruction.

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Possibly, some noticed our intention that "The Demon, Orgasmatron" was broken into 3 separate parts. Possibly not. But the second part also bears closer scrutiny. I mentioned an exercise for questioning people who unquestioningly believe the moment and the media; but the exercise is not the issue here; that exercise is just a snippet of my own personality and the way in which I dealt with someone asking me for sympathy toward the latest front page.

As rising magicians; be wary of instruction that subtly goes from being a personal explanation to a dogmatic law. You are each capable of thinking for yourselves; about what is written, why it is written, who it is written for, and who is writing it, for what motive, what benefit, and other important questions about whether you need this information or not; whether this information is just rubbish or whether it is placed in a context of some meaning and thus knowledge, or whether it is knowledge that is useful, tested, testable and may become Wisdom. With all groups that you join, don't forget to ask yourself whether what is presented is just information, whether it is knowledge, or whether it is wisdom. I can be no more honest as a member of THEM than to continue to break any spell that THEM might have weaved about the minds of those who frequent here; not all as well-versed in the methods of cults, brainwashing, propaganda, and Guru-ism as we are. We are not looking for slaves to study our writings; or even for people to agree with what we say; no-one in this forum has the power to exert authority over my understanding and undermine it for what it is; mine; just as no-one from THEM wants the power to exert authority of understanding over yours; that is uniquely your own.

Though very little will be said about the private practices of our Temple members, let something be said at least. Our exterior group is largely skeptical of the widely held idea of "technological progress". Computers are responsible for the decline in the practice of practical Magic; and the increase in Egotistical noise. We function as a group that tests and challenges each other to reach and maintain Excellence in those arts we desire to Master; each adding to another's lot. Such arts include the occult, as in Lucid Dreaming, or the Martial, as in Ninjitsu; the expansion of THEM's goals, as in Mvimaedivm; or the revival of endurance for the painful process of examining what it is to be human; or inhuman.

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On Orgasmatron:

It is doubtful that anyone knows the grand-scale perspective that our members wish to enact here in Australia. Certainly, elsewhere may adopt our ideas and so on; but primarily we are a group that is firmly planted in Australian culture and custom; reflected in our language; our ideals; and our arrogance. Carl Jung wrote about the power of a Myth; and proceeded to break this myth down into four simplistic stages:- these won't be commented on here; if you are unfamiliar with them and interested in discovering what they are, then you will need to read his works. Myth; had the power of telling a story; usually of a zero who rose through the ranks, facing adversity and challenge, until he or she became a hero. Joan of Arc; Hercules; Prometheus; Jesus; and so on. This Myth provided a Historical Ethos or "Narrative" to a Culture that knew the story; and gave some guide as to the context of life, of values we should seek to copy, or champion; and what we ourselves should follow as a rule. The Bible is probably the best known example. The books of Mvimaedivm are among many other possible translations, a small-scale creation of a Myth; and in Myth the hero always experiences hubris or an eventual decline of popularity, status, wisdom – and dies. Only then, when the hero is defeated, killed, or lost in battle- can Myth really provide a narrative; until then there can be no Myth; no story. But now that this has been achieved the Myth can begin and a new narrative can be told that challenges the status quo of the Magian Narrative. And THEM is a part of our new Narrative; an experiment in Black Magic that is in its fledgling birth. It has yet to be asked where the 6th and 7 th books are…

**Female Representation in THEM:**

Because there is only one public representative of THEM, and because that rep. is male; there is the inevitability of a dominant masculine element in our representation that is not give equilibrium by a feminine balance.

In life-drawing, it is said that "Men are angular" while "Women are curved" - and between the two there lies a chasm of difference. For all our experiments in magical androgyny; it cannot be denied or ignored that there exists mysteries between the two sexes, often invisible to

each other. By necessity, this Temple has been represented by myself, "friend" - and for the foreseeable future, will continue to be. While the Temple has lacked a feminine balance to fully express both sexes of the members of THEM; we are very much conscious of the problem of representing the Temple via a singular channel.

Owy, a female member of THEM, composed the following studies (marked *) It is hoped that her work will help balance the masculine element that is present.

*** Notes; Abyss…**

Once a higher truth/understanding has become the main drive behind a person's journey's and decisions, there comes a point when one must face the Abyss.

It seems initially we look outwards, and to the past, to try to grasp higher meaning and forgotten Knowledge. These lessons lead us to look into ourselves, for once we understand our place within that Knowledge, a deeper Knowledge of the self is sought.

Breaking down all that has one into creating a person, all structure is analized, all behaviours, patterns, responses, relationships, endeavours and desires are coldly dissected. Once a person has seen all these things for what they are, once cannot look back. One realizes that they are utterly alone in the cosmos, and ultimately an utter stranger to ourselves; for as deep as one can go inside themselves there is still a primal instinct that is not entirely of one's self.

Past dogma, environment, nature and education, there is an open sore inside of is that is not related to our personal experience. Facing this unknowable emptiness, realizing its power over you, beyond you, is facing the Abyss. It is the pool of understanding ingrained in all, but looked upon by few. To allow the Abyss to swallow you is to become.

Initially facing this age-old void can be very overwhelming – something so huge and empty could surely swallow us whole, without impact? But this is not the case; for as we are swallowed, we become part of it, and it becomes part of us.

To accept our nothingness is to face the Abyss.

To understand one's true power in that nothingness is to know the Abyss.

To use and be used by that power is to become the Abyss.

*** Love Vs Loyalty – A Study of Fear & Control.**

Love is uncontrollable. It jumps upon us, without permission; it is beyond us. We know we cannot turn it on and off. Because this is beyond our understanding or control, it can be terrifying. To subdue this fear, loyalty is demanded.
Until 20 years ago in India, if a man died before his wife, she was expected to throw herself upon his funeral pyre, to show that she was loyal only to him. If she failed to do this, she was shunned by her family and community; deemed disloyal, weak and loveless. Interestingly, the same was not expected of the man if his wife died. Part of this tradition was keeping up the ideal that a person is/can be a possession, like cattle or land are still viewed.
Love is not a conscious choice, loyalty is. To deny one's personal feelings to adhere to a "loyalty" is psychological slavery.
This was partly how the church was able to rise to such powers over the last 2,000 years. It stood between a person and their love for their god; demanding that to love their god they must loyally obey. The notion of love has been so bastardized by this idealism that it has almost become one and the same: Trying to impose control (loyalty/obedience) on an uncontrollable entity.

Fear is the motivator here. We all know how all-consuming and illogical love can be. It's presence seems beyond our choice – so we apply rules to try and maintain it.

Anyone who has been in love knows it comes out of nowhere sometimes, and it can leave just as quickly.

Ironically, the thing we crave most is the thing we have no power over. By consciously imposing rules to love, we think we can hold on to it, understand it, turn it into a negotiation: thus removing the freedom from love.

This has played a huge factor in the society we have now become. Aggressive, scared, untrustworthy, self-interested and out of control. The more one looses one's own feeling of freedom, the more one tries to conquer and control others. Until eventually nothing knows freedom, and everything is enslaved without satisfaction.

**A Degree of Separation**

Before reaching the Abyss; Always are we one step removed from our inspiration; emulating/copying whom or what we desire but can never truly become. Always there remains a degree of separation; a magical difference in the charge of our nexion and that which creates what we desire.

A convenient model for this lies in the metaphor of a pond. There are those on the outer edge of a ripple caused by the tremors of a stone cast into the waters, and those on the inner; then there are those who cast the stones… a person on the outer ring seeks to be within the inner concentric where the nucleus of the nexion emanates from its source. While the inner concentric seek the same; they are also charged with the task of dispersing the ripple outward.

Let us suppose a room of people are having a conversation and comparing their level of proximity to the Source; The Acausal Voice. "I designed a new Tarot for the Order" says the first.

"I've performed the External Adept Rite AND designed a new Tarot for the Order" says the second.

"I am an Internal Adept and have visited the Heartland of the Order" says the third.

"I was in the Heartland of the Order where I met with members from the Order and undertook the Black Pilgrimage", says the fourth.

"I am in the Order and tutor others in the Septenary Way" says the fifth.

"I am the Grand Master of the Order" says six, "and all of you are under my Will to Power. And only when my consciousness is passed to you, as it was passed to me, can you ever BE what you think is me. I am the carrier of the Wellspring of the Order, the host of its

creator and originator; and from my nexion has come your desire to want and have my creation and original essence as your own. My inspiration is un-attributable to another person above me; I am an emulation of Him; an ancient immortal consciousness that will see its inheritor live as I have done. As you can never be my body you can only be my Will; for the only way to get within an inch of what I am is to come unto yourself and channel the source that others desire to emulate."

Spoke then the Abyss "And He from me; I yet to be named, seen, understood or controlled by the meshes of the mind. I, whose visage is turned into the wheeling cogs of willpower; a will made possible by I alone, and impossible too."

**Cold fusion / Inherent Compulsion**

As a fire is slowly kindled into life by adding fuel, so too are various nexions kindled into being by the Acausal. Some of these nexions are imbued with the purity of Cosmic Will; and throughout recorded history, the river Acausal flowing through our dimension has brought forth again and again those who sense being "Before their Time". But this will continue to happen regardless of any of humanities woes and struggles in the War of Thought; until the Acausal succeeds in its Will to perform the process we observe as evolution of the human consciousness; or we are destroyed by the oncoming reign of the Age of Ego. For until the World is ready and the conditions for a mass arrival of higher consciousness are allowed to prosper; the persecution of those who wish to run ahead of their species in evolution will continue. In light of the evidence; it is likely that at this moment of time we are simply repeating a struggle to overcome difficulties of oppression and resistance to change experienced by many other Ages to evolve. Though we may not understand from where we are what the world was for many large numbers of humans far back in the halls of time that reached great mental and magical prowess within their paradigm; we do understand that there exists many obstacles, mostly authoritarian, that seek to actively hinder the growth of human excellence. For those possessed of understanding; and it may not be a similar understanding in method but in principle; until the World is made ready to take the hint; the conflagration cannot begin.

A Law of Thermodynamics, states that energy will always seek the lowest amount of energy expenditure possible. Physically; Human beings are mostly water; and are powered by the electrical synapses of the brain. We are walking conductors. Almost all of an average person's energy expenditure is used to power the Ego, and the rest, in powering the Matrix. Speaking from experience; in taming the Ego; one is suddenly free from using the vast amounts of energy to hold up one's image, one's persona, one's life, and the energy used in remembering the rehearsed answers of polite society. In taming the Ego; energy drained from you to maintain fear or submission toward perceived Authorities, is returned; but most importantly, few people understand just how much energy is used in maintaining the Matrix, and that when the need to channel all one's efforts into holding it up is dropped; one feels for the first time the immense rush of all that energy back under one's control. And because we are used to living on so little for ourselves and spending it all on others; the returned energy amounts to an unlimited resource that allows a magician to pursue endless tasks and undertake endeavours that daunt many others; by the simple re-direction of one's energies into personal cold fusion.

The simplicity of `Mastery' would be laughable if not for the fact that human beings compose a vast and collective electrical net – and in accordance with thermodynamics, this vast collective too, is seeking the lowest energy expenditure; a re-direction of energy toward evolution that will continue to be made virtually impossible by the theft of our energy by the Magian and the powers of Solomon's Key. While the Cosmos will continue to presence itself in our dimension as an evolutionary drive to higher consciousness – there is the possibility that the stunting of growth caused by the interference of the Magian will prevent attempts for the "Physio-Nuclear type" to become common. It may require thousands of years more for this to come about; if we make it that far. But why then, does a Master persist in practicing `Aeonics' – in working with designs of magic, the results of which, s/he may never ever see; and still persist in the struggle to raise the consciousness of others higher; if such acts may take hundreds of years to come about?

As our bodies are composed of system of nerves; the human nexions caused by the cross-flow of the Acausal with the Causal are embodiments of the Cosmic Will. While it may seem we have our own separate bodies and wills and lives; we are intimately connected by our composition of the same star-dust imbued with the Acausal. We all

derive from the Acausal, thus we are a unified whole at the Acausal level and an expression of it. A Master; like all other human bodies shares this connexion; but as an avatar of the Cosmos toward evolution; is compelled to infect/elevate those nexions surrounding it with similar Cosmic Will. Thus no matter how futile, how mind-numbingly boring, pointless or aggravating the task may seem – a Master feels the need to Help others reach the Master's stage. And because this compulsion; has only recently become a conscious understanding; it is very difficult to see a way to deal with it. The kicker comes however; because this connexion is more complicated than
it seems.

There prevails a view that `Satanists' are orphans; isolated on the LHP Path and that no guidance or help is able to assist them since they must do everything alone and their own way. Perhaps this is so from the point of view of human bodies and minds and personal worlds; but there are forces at play that dwarf our woeful or prideful ideas of separation; and join us as one whether we like it or not.

**Them: Realism**

Other Temples, can't be spoken for. And the other members of THEM, I cannot represent; perfection that is somehow inhuman has already been reached and is rife in the world; reflected by organisms that mirror the attributes of an environment that serves to cradle and devour us. The World is on its way to a Sinister Sexual Revolution, an ugly, dark period that so many Satanists have sought to bring about with their petulant hatred and raw misery; but who have hardly the imagination to realise the scope of the holocaust at our race's door. THEM is a sketch in the sand by a few people who know the futility of personal projection and the dreamy notions of control over oneself, ones destiny, ones life; that see the lost huddle in fear and confusion at the horror that is being; and then realizing more than is comfortable, again and again, about our isolation, our lonliness in concepts of perfection and galactic supermen. We don't have answers that will stop the wheels from crushing you one by one as you submit or are taken from the world either in the throes of joy or brutal pain, we don't have anything of value in our philosophies, our way of living, or our methods for getting by without topping ourselves due to the depression. THEM are a nothing; except to the few who believe a secret group of individuals know something that they don't - or, that we are useful in their self-important schemes if only we can be milked

of something of value - and yet, these dreamy questers still hold secrets that once stolen will lead the thief to a salvation in perfection; that Chaos will be kept at bay if one can learn to accept its inevitability using Satanism to cushion them from Satan - the Temple of THEM exists to illustrate that walls are all we have that seperate us from that Chaos. All that other Temples do, whatever their name or creed - is to help you hide you from yourselves. Temples are a sham, a way to elevate a few self-important ants into being higher than they previously were in relation to those who tower above them. It has always been this way and will always be. Who will win out? Will the strong will devour the weak and then turn on each other. Or the will the weak weaken the strong and create yet another petty power-ridden enterprise of crawling ants?

Abandon Hope, all ye who enter Earth.

**Insight**

Hello group,

having been learning Martial Arts I've come to realise a few things about the at once hardy strength and inherent fragility of the human body. Being a Satanist, my mental capabilities are quite formidable after the training I have put myself through. But learning to grapple, apply choke, wrist-lock, and nerve holds with real human opponents is a uniquely physical process and relatively new to me. Knowing what i do about the system and its magian enforcers/agents, it is likely that a confrontation with them will result in failure without adequate training to defend against their own training and superior combat skills - in which they are trained by the state and rehearse on a regular basis in their line of work. obviously, when it comes to armaments it won't be long until superior force is applied by the magian to annihilate any small uprising, SWAT, ASIO, FBI, etc... hence Satanism still has a place, and an important place in life as a means to overcoming superior forces by magic and a lot of blood, sweat, fears and tears. mvimaedivm goes some way to helping others as young as myself understand a larger perspective and offers many tools to help in building a massive problem solving network for dealing with situations that arise - or at least encouraging it. i should recommend that all Satanists undertake forms of fighting - Physis - is mentioned by ONA, but i should suggest immediate forms available to train in, esp disabling manouevres contained in Jiu Jitsu that equalise strength, power,

between two opponents no matter how different allowing control of combat. obviously, since there tend to be pack attacks these days owing to growing cowardice and inner disfunction projected onto outsiders by the majority of beings these days - it can't be expected that fists will beat guns. but on a personal level, wizards, magicians, satanists, whatever, would do themselves a favour by learning to fight and defend the brain inside their heads from destruction.

## Universes Parallel

It's one of my goals to discover more about the Acausal. In the essay "Urania: An Artistic Explication" [UAE], I took a stab at deciphering a mathematical formula written by Anton Long in which he expressed the Acausal dimension via complex symbolic formulas. Essentially, what I got from this manuscript was a cyclical understanding of birth, life, decay and death that moved beyond the confine of the personal/human cycle and into the cycles of larger life-forms viz a viz the cities and civilizations that we have formed en masse by our activities. Just as cells, microbes and organs live an existence alien to our own but their union forms our human organism; people in turn form the cells, organs, and muscles of the cities; and some cities form the cells, organs and muscles etc that grow into a civilization; an event that Acausal Theory views as an instrumental/purposeful occurrence that leads to a rise in human consciousness. It has been argued that cities cannot be alive but the reply has been that they perform all of the major functions that human beings do that defines a living thing, including breathing, excreting, and growing. In this regard, Civilizations are thus considered to be an organism that inhabits the planet. Each form has its own life-span – a microbe may live 24 hours, a human being maybe seventy years and a city perhaps thousands of years. (The passage of Time is different for each of the life-forms mentioned and when we get up toward the Civilization stage of life-form that may reign for Aeons we are talking about the passage of time in terms of Aeonics.) Each life-form is made up of and makes up, others.

I've written about the Acausal "Voice"; an essay that likens the Acausal to the Sea; and suggests similar properties of flow, ebb, and tide inherent within the Acausal that penetrates our own causal dimension as though flowing through holes from that dimension into

this one, slowly filling up the causal container with Acausal energies that are presenced/felt by human beings as a rise of collective consciousness. Each of us through which the acausal flows, acts like a socket [or "nexion"] between the two dimensions. And if these isolated sockets were to be somehow plugged into one another and the Acausal can create a circuit for its energies rather than just lone pin-points – then the foundation is set for Aeonics. As the human nexions [who are singularly united by virtue of the fact they are all from the mother acausal intrusion] come together to create a circuit they create groups. The more Acausal presence in that group, the higher the chance of it evolving into a Civilization. As a human being becomes a nexion for the Acausal, a rise in consciousness [an evolution of being] occurs that strips away the conviction that the human being is the centre of importance. The causal being holds its world in place by believing itself separated from other casual components – an Acausal being is dissolved and unable to separate and becomes integrated within the network of connected conduits to the Acausal. The eventuation of many exoteric intrusions that leads to collective acausal consciousness is experienced as Synchroncity or the Acausal Voice.

I.e. a person is looking for a group to teach them about Satanism, and finds one. This discovery leads to growth in that person and a series of consecutive events manifest that seem lucky or chance encounters. In time, that person reaches a greater level of consciousness and directly apprehends the forces and currents behind the written teachings so that they no longer need the Satanic group and go off to form their own, having their own ideas about magic, the acausal, the universe and so on that they feel are directly connected to the cosmos. Now there are two or more such persons with a direct link to the experience of Satan. In time, more may come and more may learn until such time five or more such persons are acting as conduits for the Acausal. This is the formation of a collective group, each expressing the cosmos by their connection to it, regardless of whether they are in contact with one another causally. This group may eventually grow into the hundreds or thousands of persons each pursuing the teachings and then going beyond to the experiences themselves of Satanism, and slowly but surely, expressing the Acausal in greater and greater numbers.

I was interested in what Carl Jung had to say in his book on Synchronicity and the matter of Coincidence. Jung made the

philosophical argument that such a force that could only be observed operating by the fact that it could not be shown to exist. He theorized that the improbability of synchronicity was the key factor in determining that a gap was operant in chaos. It interested me, because in the same regards, the Acausal cannot be proved to exist either; and yet synchronicity cannot be denied. Whilst performing ritual black magick I performed a "Moon Ritual" set down for me by the Sorceress of this Temple. She had related to me that it was recorded by mages of old that they had found a correlation between keeping their word to the gods, and the gods keeping theirs. That is to say, that if the mages actions were rightly aligned with the will of the gods, there would appear synchronous portents which are today called coincidences. It would happen that fortuitous circumstances of extremely good (or bad) luck would manifest for the mages that helped them reach their goals on earth; so long as they did not break their word to the Gods, the gods would continue to help them in mysterious ways.

This seems to be the fundamental law of Satanic "Wyrd": the idea being that some of us have a destiny to convey the Acausal via our life and in being en envoy of the Acausal are granted our desires, goals, and the necessary outlets for its expression. Like Magick, the Acausal is rooted in the realm of the irrational. For all my logical thinking and ordering of things neatly I have at times had to perform "leaps of faith" and shut off the sceptical thinking part of me. During the Moon Ritual I entered my temple space and asked Baphomet to aid me in finding a partner to learn the Septenary Way. I informed Baphomet that I would withhold what she wanted most until my request was met. I should add here, that it seems rather pompous and downright silly to be making demands of Dark Gods, I suppose that in working with ancient practices created during a time of different consciousness it seems strange to the level of consciousness that now attempts to invoke them. But, to do so one must play a role as a magickian, and a part of that role is a mastery or triumph of demons within and without; and in the early stages of Satanism, a magickian must be arrogant, self-assured, believe in magic and make demands.

So what did Baphomet want most? According to my guide, she wanted my ejaculation. The sexual energies created by an orgasmic release are those most crucial for Dark Gods to manifest; and by giving up my sexual energy I was relinquishing my right to an independent existence from that of the Acausal – one might say, I would remain

food for the Dark Gods. By keeping it to myself and performing the necessary libations I went through considerable torment that one day gave way to a strange sharp peace. I felt the sexual urges, impulses and projections had ceased to motivate me and my perception gave way to a world that was previously concealed behind the hazy veils of sexual tension. With no projections of my fantasies, needs, desires onto others – I could for the first time see people clearly without the rosy haze of sexual/emotional transactions getting in the way, and in a raw light that caused a profound esoteric change in my understanding of my being. Whilst withholding my seed from the dark goddess, I entered the temple regularly to re-state my vow. The Ritual was supposed to last nine months, but within two, I had met two women suitable for partnership in the Septenary Way. My sacrifice had given me the results I wanted and by keeping my word, the Gods had kept theirs. The woman whom I chose, "Bron Wrgan" led me through a relationship that broke a level of my naivety. I thought that Bron Wrgan had taught me a greater lesson in self-reliance and that I should abandon looking for a priestess. However, this woman was just another twist in the road to Wyrd. Patterns knitted together that continued to synchronise the appearance of a great woman to be my partner. I later joined paths with Nine Rays/Owy. How did this come about? Coincidence? Positive Thinking? Will-Power? Dark God intervention? A little of each? It's not easy to pin down the possibility of Acausal intervention.

For the majority of human beings, the human frame of reference

(Which can be taken to mean our precise Size in relation to other things)

tends to be concerned with matter on a specific level. Because human beings are of a similar biological size we have established a universal way of looking at the world and relating it back to our own size. There are of course exceptions with the fields of study that specialize in differing degrees of telescopic or microscopic examination, but for most, the universe is perceived through a human-shaped glass. On that note, specialists too, may only look inward so far, for example, psychology, nano-technology, genetics, etc or outward so far, for example, the space program, hubble telescope, philosophy before observation and understanding can no longer be accurately captured in language but in subjective experience alone. The findings of the few working on Scientific bases are generally filtered down to us through various media; but it is a very, very

slow process for the majority of people to be informed about the same subject at the same time; the current drama of global warming and water/oil shortages etc is a good example. Although these problems have been spoken about and predicted for a very long time; only now when a great number of people are accessed by technology and share the same information repeatedly does it become a conscious and popular problem that we are drawn to collectively talk about.

The idea that we can somehow snatch hold of some invisible currents in the earth or floating about in the air and transform thing into other things, or that we can tap into a world of sympathetic demons and through laborious incantations and spells have it change an event or help/harm a person seems an ancient belief, but it has never really become an antique – it has been in constant use at least since Sumer and is still in full swing now as writers and artists use words and images and struggle to expound, or as physicists search for the latest theory to explain everything, tinker with stem-cell and bio-tech research and decipher and alter the human genetic code. Magic, is universal.

One of the major theories that seem to be popular as a means of changing what is by enlisting the help of rational possibilities - is Parallel Universes. Scientific magic has exhorted the existence of parallel universes, time travel, quantum and worm-holes to name a few ideas. And I am interested in Parallel Universes, because it seems to me that via an acknowledgment of an Acausal Dimension that intrudes into this one, the observation that life does seem to act unto itself on various different levels according to its size, not taking the world for granted due to an inherent bias because of our specific size in relation to it, and re-examining assumptions that such universes must be at the limits or `end' of this one [thus touching] or in some other way distant – is not a great ask for proof of parallel dimensions. For example, the theory credited to Einstein regarding relativity raises some inferences about how our own size prejudices our perceptions. What constitutes a universe is largely determined by the size of the life-form inhabiting it and Science tends to insist that a universe is another gigantic black star-studded space next to ours, ignoring the fact that a perception of matter can be shared by many different life-forms simultaneously yet as completely different experiences – for what seems like a doorway to a human being, may seem like a horizon to an ant. A human will inevitably interpret an experience of matter that is alien to that of creatures larger and smaller than its own mass. Consider the sliding scale of interpretation and perception of universes. A short person

will inevitably see a different view of the world than will a tall person. A great degree of difference in perception between members of our species merely because of height; opens the doorway to discovering parallel universes. What does an ant see? Geometric Planes? Lines? Because of its size, would an ant virtually always be surrounded by a horizon? And what of the crack in the floorboard? This seemingly innocuous space, walked over and invisible to the hulking human beings above it, will still be comprised of a complex layer of life-forms, that each perceive a different degree of relativity. To an ant it may be a chasm or an experience of darkness, but what strange building blocks of matter might it encounter in there? A world we deem microscopic that is an intricate lattice of alien shapes and substances is just beneath our perceptive vision, contained within the same matter that our standard perception is; inaccessible but for the micron telescope and the ant. Recalling the magnification of the surface of a compact disc by a micron telescope it looked very much like thick cake-like slices of floorboards with peeling, flaking scales littered over deep chasms. Is this inaccessible world, not a parallel universe? What might the microbes that live on the ants see? Certainly a vastly different terrain than we do. Or the parasites that live on the microbes? Conversely, what do cities experience? A sliding scale of the size of life-forms can not be completed but it can be roughly compiled from a comparison of size. Each sized object is privy to its own secretive universe, parallel to the others above and below it.

I don't think it's odd to consider ourselves at the top of the chain of evolution. We are subjected to one dimension and one dimension only. We may have glimpses of others through technological means, but unless this repeated exposure to other dimensions occurs we are likely to forget their existence and live only in our own. I could make the argument that we are unique and special as a species, but not because we are alone. If a sliding scale of life-forms is probable what comes after Civilizations? Planets? Stars? Galaxies? And just because we have not been able to reach the edge of said systems or universe doesn't mean we are "alone". Our ideas for trying to punch holes in "space" or search for others like us, are what make us alone. Our perception limits a teeming dimensional miasma to a self-centred existence. The difference of size in ants and human beings is great, but the difference in the size of ants and planets is astronomical. Perhaps the life-forms above us are simply so much larger than we can imagine. If we are unique and special perhaps it is because we are the size we are.

But there seems to me to be some kind of correlating pattern to all these degrees of imitation by smaller and larger-life forms. Largely, because the human being is designed to interpret stimulus in groups to assist memory – but a repetitive esoteric pattern seems to emanate from all occurrences, all actions, that is mimicked in some way or another by life-forms larger or smaller than itself. It has been suggested by alchemical friends of mine that the secret to life can be found in the shape of a spiral. And too, the ONA has put forth the idea of a helical essence to life, and still others suggest the universe runs in cycles, rotations, etc. And yes, I too think that life seems inherently cyclical and perceived on many different layers. In trying to explore ideas to prove or examine the Acausal; am I projecting an inner problem outward in symbolic gesture that takes an external form as talk of nexions, intersections, and regeneration? Is my search for unity, if that is my quest, to become whole, and self and some sort of magical dream figure who is complete unto itself that so many of our attempts as human beings to control chaos tend to be; mimicked by the planets that rotate in space; forming, being, then disintegrating as I will as a human being? My need for a sense of completion; of studying and practicing Satanism and all the other fickle and temporary pursuits that I engage in as a human before I die; is it learned or is it something in me, perhaps an echo of the cosmos ache for completion that I mimic? The organisms that make up my organism leave me at their mercy; my skin is an organism itself that wraps around me. The viruses that take me and make me sick, the involuntary diseases I may contract, I the human being have no ultimate over the work of the organisms in the parallel universes below me.

I have thus far reached a state whereby I think that all things are mirroring an esoteric secret that describes the shape and procession of the Acausal. I continually wonder: is what we build outside; the opposite, a distortion, a compensation for, or an imitation of what is on the inside of us? To what degree does observation show that the inside reflects the outside and vice versa? Does our size determine how much we can know about the Acausal? Do life-forms below or above us have more, the same or less contact with it?
In these questions lay my foundation for recognition of the Acausal dimension. Do you have questions like this yourself? I got into Satanism to answer simpler ones than these; but the art just raised more questions. And since there is no authority to answer them

definitively; that makes the path of Satanism an isolated quest, with each only able to progress toward answers by direct connection with the Acausal from whence it came.

I have used magic to summon a priestess by making a promise to Dark Gods. I have seen enough synchronicity to, at various times, believe in karma, luck and coincidence, and be awed and confused by the mysteries of life. I've taken the quest to Know seriously enough to want to have control, and seriously enough to let be what will be. I have neither proved nor disproved the existence of an Acausal dimension for others in my writings but I have accepted its operation in my own life – and I think that proof of an Acausal dimension is not far away from providing the proof of a parallel universe.

**Letter**

Yesterday when you posted messages, I was in a dilemma; do I erase your subjective epiphanies and violate the freedom of expression of a Satanic being by controlling the content of the forum; or do I let you continue sending what I feel is unproductive gibberish that was unhelpful to this Temple or its members growth.

I decided to delete them thinking that you were as free to post as I was to erase them. But I was wrong and I'm here to tell you why.

Setting up this box in cyberspace cannot help but act as a kind of mirror for me. And you reminded me of myself, because I too spend time here writing down and sharing my subjective epiphanies; and thus it goes that in taking on a form as a teacher, I am constantly at risk of taking such a role too seriously and trying to control the growth of others as a guru. When I see that struggle to breakthrough in your writing, I see you as me and I don't like it. To me you're on the verge of breaking, of dying into a new being or something equally transformative; and I remember parts of my own journey were extremely frustrating, frustrating and painful. I hope you understand that in seeing myself and not liking what I saw, my reaction to erase your posts was an error in judgment on my behalf. An error I hope to watch out for in future. I am grateful that I am able to face up to myself in this regard, to accept advice from other members of this temple and that others are able to stand up to me and cause me to take stock of my intentions.

I've changed immensely since I began sharing my same subjective epiphanies on the ONA group in 2001. Yet I spend a lot of time banging my head on a wall even today trying to figure out whether I AM.

I have all the clues I need: I stripped everything away. I came through the realization of Angles and Curves and created a weltanschauung that encompasses everything I can observe. The Acausal bleeds through to the Causal; Aeonic activity which is framed by patterns of change is proof of the result of this bleed; explaining the growth of our species; the creation of Vindex; his culture; his civilization; and although its my aim to destroy Christianity before I leave I've come to the relization that my role and place as a Satanic carrier of the Tradition may not be great; and my Wyrd is but a stepping stone for some other with a greater acausal Charge... but the mysteries go on. Strip everything away and what do you have? A sense of yourself that you call "I". But what is I and where is it? Is it in my head? my brain? Or am I an Acausal voice? All that I can really determine when I drop the meanings others give my surroundings in the vain hope of explaining them is that there is something that resists "I". But how do I open the next door? The door to the source of my origin; the Acausal? A vast knowledge of categorical expertise in the labels and connections of language and words is no help; my understanding has gone beyond words; I feel the forces I write about; observe them; not just frame theories in words. When I spiral slowly to the ground and come to a stop; I can feel something in me want to get up. What is that something if not proof of the acausal charge? It got to the point where not even the ONA could help me; when we entered into discussions they ended in stalemate. Nothing can be created or controlled without creating the means of its own destruction. ONA were gods to me, but now not even the gods can help me progress further in my quest. I have a thousand keys, but no-one has come to discuss my theories with me, no one has come to tell me more about what I know, and I feel that no-one can tell me how to open the next door in my journey but myself alone. And although there grows a certain joyful musing about these obstacles over time for a magician; its also as frustrating as hell not to have anyone around to be able to affirm or deny ones own wanderings and truths and answers and quest.

This group is a useful mirror into my own being; for I can see myself in a different light; and I am proud tt be able to say that though that light gets ugly and casts shadows no ego likes to see; I can

still stand up to myself after all these years and be true to what I stand for.

**ABK ALGMOR RPSTOVAL**

I venture Jason King's motives are like most others on the Occult roundabout: principally to Know. but Knowing, is not always intuition.

Knowing, can be arranging/deconstructing the ideas of another idea in such a formation that they lead to sound conclusions according to ones understanding, both for oneself and for others. The sharing of theories can help a writer to understand their own work better, helpe to edit, or expand on ideas presented. Often times when dealing with semantic knowledge, such as the work of Crowley, it is necessary to offer ones findings up to others to seek approval for the work of the ego; to look for a reward.

Writing down thoughts is like building a house of cards. It is a structure that is composed of logic, rational thought, hypotheses, and sometimes, guesses. Writing our ideas down for others helps us to see that if such writings are torn down, how is it torn down. If someone exposes a hidden weakness, then we probably need to look at ways to solve the problems presented; we are afterall as writers trying to make sound and solid conclusions that reflect our knowledge. or if our being can make a stir in the occult world. Writing is a highly rewarding but frustrating task; it is our only window, other than our duty as Walkers, [causing change in the real world via our interaction with others] to express our esoterics. We write to look for holes, to fill them, and to try and approach a sense of completeness behind the screen from what we receive from the world.

If someone exposes a hidden weakness, we may enter into dialect that helps us to solve the weakness; giving peace of mind to the ego and its security of understanding. If no-one ventures an opinion on our work it sows doubt in the ego, and often leads to a re-analysis of ones thoughts and writings or a diligent action to resolve our neglect in an area. Silence, is often taken for lack of interest because the ego recieves no feedback; neither rewarded, or punished for its work. By undermining foundations of the status quo, we may disturb enough blocks to bring something crashing down, making enough noise to be noticed. If it is good press, continued attempts to relate personal findings can be expected, usually in the same vein of those that gave prime acclaim. If it is bad press, there is something to push against, at

least a sounding stick of what effect such writings have, what effect our egos work has had; and this may prompt further and more rabid opposition because punishment can lead to the punishers being despised and the harbouring of revenge. [One method of revenge is to undermine credibility of our detractors.]

I think, Crowley is talking about Psychology here. He is wondering what others will make of his work when he is gone. He seems optimistic and enchanted by the idea that someone with greater powers of deduction will find an occult extraction of him beyond his written words, that someday a powerful, adept being will unearth the REAL secrets of his mind and his motives from the geometrical arrangement of his prophecies, the words he used, the nature of the words as an artistic scrawl to express profound being and decode the shapes they make. That is to say, he is disguising his hope for this by writing in a formal tone as though a third-person prohphet: probably because the thought occured to him while writing, was brought in while he was covering enough topic, and because like all mystics, he thought that this insight would someday be used for the betterment of the world. The artists prayer that others can divulge what is beyond the letters expressed - and give the artist an even deeper understanding of the artists soul.

It is a hope shared by this writer too.

**Oto Anorha: Satanic Fiction:**

An extract from Oto Anorha: A Book of Satanic Fiction +o+

"Erebus pushed his way through the heavy ornate wooden doors and entered the Temple Reichstagg. The determined march of his black boots sent an echo about the dark hall as they met the violent embrace of cold marble. The Dark Gods stared down upon him from the billowing thrones of black banner that hung from ceiling to floor - each etched with the white sigil of a horror from the Pantheon, and above and beyond, centred high above the Altar, a lovingly woven German flag emblazoned with a swastika. It was strange how time stood still within these types of Satanic archicteture. For all the energy a being could compress and focus during its life - the power of ideology made a mockery of it all -consuming life in a vast and ravenous maw that stretched its gaunt visage across measures of time that approached immortality. These banners and their symbols of

Greater Masters were a silent reminder that death stalked one at every turn threatening to return ones opportunity to advance the Satanic Quest to nothing, to snuff out the flame that burns for but a moment and again become one with oblivion. Only hunting death could delay the inevitable – allow one to "die when one was ready to die" - a fact that gave urgency to many of his actions.

It was the flags and their ominous symbolic essence that entered his mind as he strode forth toward the altar; the assembled members standing silently beneath the gaze of the banners was always a secondary and even cursory acknowledgement. It was arrogance coupled with a deep and profound love for the struggle embodied by the members who, blind to their own, served shadowy masters feared and worshipped for aeons. Standing here in their black garb - united in visual solidarity – from high up looking down upon the scene and soaking up the atmosphere holistically: the sinister aura of the Temple and the intensity of reverence, one could perceive a cohesive moment by beings of the human race taking place; a solid foundation of like-minded soldiers ready to pour their blood into an ideology that transcended their fragile lives and temporary flesh. But who could know the thoughts and intentions of the individual scorpions assembled before him? To coronate a Temple was destined to be adorned with a crown of human thorns. While humans were willing to stand to attention in this manner, esoteric and secretive in their inevitable betrayal – true solidarity could never be achieved. Loyalty to Satan demanded the surrender of ones flesh to a transcendence that cannibalized all human importance. Regardless of the worship shown them the Dark Gods were not human. Despite the adoration shown them by the hate-love of humans they were not beings one could please by service, only by sacrifice. Sufficiently twisted and tortured by insight the experiments of the horrific mirror that is human effort to approach the divine or the demonic became transparent and surfaced from the mire of the mind, sharp and gleaming: a grotesque apparition of essences alien and cold. It was unfortunately a truism that as long as some magical revelations were enough to send one to suicide, the parodies must continue until a critical mass was reached and more of his species were born that were able to use the black magic usurped from insane trips to the Abyss.

As he took his place in front of the Altar: the Temples anthem filled the Hall. They had previously experimented with Sinister plainchants, ominous orchestrals, and aural/ ambient sound-scapes to find the right energy for the Temple and its current. They had finally decided on "Reich-no"; a mixture of electrical techno superimposed over with

sound bites and speeches from various Nazi-focused documentaries and propaganda reels. A scientific blend of hypnosis and aural assault intended to accelerate the heartbeat, change the breathing, and focus the intense electricity and energy that built up in its listeners onto something tangible and solid, either sex, or the Swastika: a failing that left the evolution of techno in the 90's short of fulfilling Satanic usage. It had been noticed that contemporary techno was quickly bastardized and became Magian in nature And thus its potential for black magic was minimized just as plainchant and choir had been by the introduction of church scripts and ideology. The Temple felt that if a mimesis of techno could be undertaken in a similar fashion to that of corrupting church chants with a sinister ethos, i.e. "Sanctus Satanas", that a highly powerful weapon could be created that re-created the energy of the bacchanalia. Techno as it stood ran energy in a loop that although successful in creating such magical intensity did not focus the power summoned into anything, or if it did, some turgid ethereal Magian current. More often than the experience was dissipated without releasing the tension, leaving the listener frustrated and hyped up in a type of psychic limbo. Drugs were often supplemented to restore the loss incurred from being placed in such a limbo and as a result techno became even more quickly bastardized: the innovators missing the crucial point to its power. It also contained human-based drivel, pop, or themes of `love' that were directly fed by currents of the Magian. `Infectious' was probably the best way to describe this genre. However using a hypnosis based approach centred on the fact that the first thing a baby heard inside the womb was the beating of the heart - the 4/4 beat in fact, owing to the four valves of the heart - it was surmised by magicians of the Temple that the success of techno as a movement was based on its acceleration of the heartbeat by aural sympathy. But once the heartbeat was sped up, what then? Emotionally it lacked substance, spiritually it lacked solidarity. What was required as a superimposition of something that could be used to direct the tension of the techno energy – a movement or ideology that resonated with the members of the Temple. The powerful sound of Germany united in solidarity via the crowds that amassed to hear the speeches of Adolf Hitler, powerful in their poetic and political tempest were quickly suggested as a natural accompaniment for music intended to harmonize with the Western Soul.

The powerful bass and rising hypnosis experimented with in the Temples own species of techno had been heavily interspersed with

samples taken from the "Triumph of the Will", with the `Seig Heils' sounding particularly effective against a backdrop of high energy..."

**Anima, My Love!**

Hello,

In my opinion, although time consuming - long years of reading and studying the occult are a necessary prelude to wisdom. A period of being absorbed in the occult is not unlike being mired up to the neck in shit. Eventually, one either climbs out of the barrel after becoming fed up with the experience, or, one stays submerged in their own excrement. The thing is, unless you climb into the barrel, you will not know. Knowing, is a big part of why we search, and motivates many to climb into the barrel. Only by elimination can we attempt to filter out those things that do not aid us in our search for that Knowledge - and its a process with a double-edge. Unfortunately, it can be time-consuming, wasteful, demoralizing, destructive, empty, and materialistic for instance. But, fortunately, this quest for the Great Work does not suit all. For those it does, it brings enormous satisfaction, joy, understanding, the thrill and ecstacy of learning and for some, wisdom. Part of this wisdom is that patience, a sense of humour and a lot of salt [not just a grain], is necessary to free oneself from the early dependence of bondage from others and to slowly work ones way through the world testing, checking, experimenting, exploring and building a solid foundation to compliment the rising pyramid of skulls. No-one is born a God, no-one is born a Master. Power is gained in stages, and the occult world is generally the first obstacle. You cannot become powerful without first understanding what power is, not intellectually, but at its base essence. The occult world must be explored thoroughly and endlessly until you either exhaust all the ideas of others or lose your way in some form or another. All the wandering you have done has been necessary to develop the right alchemical combination of cynicism, experience, hope, trust and intuition/psychic perception. Helped give you the background of the figures mentioned, the concepts bandied about, methods to test and eliminate, and as I can see from your post, the ability to think for yourself. We don't generally start with those things... It is wise of you to want to grow and move on, but don't think of your past as a waste, friend. I try to speak without being erudite, to be plain and simple when it comes to the occult. I hope you have understood me and I hope that we the Temple can be of help to you for although there is much intellect, there is also an emphasis on

trying to experience the forces for what they are. The Black Helix for instance, involves feeling gravity drag one down - to actually feel the current of death pulling ones body is far removed from the reading of it. Then to feel the Life current or Acausal Charge animate one to stand back up, to not submit, to keep going, is again an experience that anyone can feel, and is far removed from the intellect. It is an actual force that can be felt. Or the Tempest Ritual, to quiet your mind, to stand with your eyes closed and try to stop the inner dialogue proves extremely difficult for a lot of people - that inner voice is a by-product of over-intellectualizing the occult that can be experienced too. It is not a subjective idea or thought, but a force that can be felt.

Re: these experiences of your double that came to you in a dream - dreams can tell us much. perhaps you would like to share them privately or publically for an external analysis?

But, to business.
The Moon Ritual succeeded for Tnepres; although highly skeptical of the 'route' that black magic takes in terms of doing a lot of unneccessary actions, words, dancing etc, he experienced occult forces in a bodily sense and believed beyond intellect that there are Dark Gods - but the way to reach them is lost in words.  That is part of it.

According to a Tradition spoken of by Terros - the keys to summoning Dark Gods are Sex and Death. Sex, and Death, are like tides of energy that sufficiently stored up, can allow brief, and then permanent escape from the Cosmic Being, or in ONA terminology, from one's Destiny/Wyrd - allowing one to implement their own. Sex/Death releases the stored energy of an individual. The Cosmic Being is like a vortex that seeks to devour the energy of each human being and draw them and that energy back into its Unity, Death and Sex being like its breathing pattern of inhalation/exhalation. Percieved this way, the Cosmic Being is the force that magicians must try to escape from in order to become Immortal, or Acausal. The way to free oneself from that Unity is to abstain from sex.  Abstaining from sex, but still generating that energy, either by masturbation, or sex without ejaculation, tempts or lures the Cosmic Being to try to take it from us. Because of this, the magician can bargain with the Cosmic Being for certain favours to be bestowed [ a vow] before they will give up that energy. The Dark Gods are enticed to manifest in the presence of a magician by the lure of sexual energy generated before orgasm - or the co-mingling of the pre-sexual liquids of the female, and the pre-cum of the male, this 'juice' is believed to be the most powerful elixir in magical practice, perhaps even more so than the red elixir of the

beheaded opfer - and kept manifest by the repeated generation of this most powerful elixir.

Now, our Anima wants to manifest. We feel its power everytime we fall in Love. Our Anima is then projected onto another human being and we come to see that human shell as imbued with that projection - seeing and thinking of that shell as the very living breathing fantasy of our Anima in the flesh. Although this is often unconscious. When our alchemical growth is altered as we grow, the Anima undergoes changes too, and we may come to see that the person we are with no longer fits us or the ideal of our anima and we retract it from them, falling out of love. This is very important to understand in attempting the Moon Ritual - and in determining a psychic vampire from the Anima. The Anima is an organic projection that falls on to people and causes us to percieve them as Her. A Psychic Vampire, is someone who drains our energy and represents an emissary of the Cosmic Being with its similar aim to return us to the void i.e. causal Death. [We are genetically driven to procreate (Sex) and then die]. The risks of breaking ones vow are tremendous - for instance, Tnepres met three women during the ordeal. The first was not committed to a magical relationship but wanted his seed, the second wanted and got his seed and was comitted to a magical relationship but didn't have the energy to match his - that is to say she was extremely ego-driven, consumed with self-pity, inconsistent, argumentative, insecure and overall magian in nature - a slave to her emotions and her role and unable to see further than the moment. Tnepres however, fell for her and only later discovered her nature as a psychic vampire whereupon he cut the thread neatly. Even so he was decieved by the lure of the Vampire - who caused him to lose his seed. Nevertheless, he did explore realms with her that he wanted to expand, and was able to cause some Change in himself. She, Bron Wrgon, also gave him a far more cynical and realistic understanding of just how fucked up people can be which broke something in him. It changed him and he grew harder, more impatient and avoidant of magian woman, and this was probably necessary to meeting the third woman. The third woman was unexpected. A long-time friend who had shown the right qualities the second did not, and slowly showed herself to be the Priestess he had been hunting for. His Anima fell upon her and 9Rays proved to be his one true love. She is still with him today two years after the ritual.

The Ritual also works on a psychological basis. Clarity occurs when we stop fixing the Anima upon people. By learning to control our sexual urges and projection, we experience a withdrawal of sexual energy from our perception that clouds our judgement, causes us to fall in

love with someone who may not be suited to us at all, and allows us to see people without the sex haze that obscures the essence of things with appearance. I.e. treating people as sex objects consciously or unconsciously. The Anima stops projecting itself upon every pretty person that walks by and becomes highly selective.

Tnepres asked Baphomet to manifest and that he would keep her manifest and give Her his seed when she brought to him a Priestess to follow the 7fold Way. Only two months in, he found himself in contact with the three women. He had masturbated every day for two months bringing himself just to the very point of orgasm without going over the edge to create the necessary intensity to keep Baphomet manifest and achieve his aim. This all goes back to the discovery of the ancient magicians who discovered that keeping their Word, correlated with keeping their Wyrd. A concept that is utilized by the Temple and its understanding of Synchronicity.

At any rate, depending on your Wyrd, you may be able to do it in less time than Tnepres, or more time pending your will/dedication. The ritual is grounded in ancient understanding, but benefits from being placed in the context of Psychology. I hope this explaination has proved informative without being verbose or intellectually abstract.
If you have any other questions, feel free to ask.

**The Moon Ordeal**

Here is a basic run-down of the Ritual and what it involves.

The Ritual of the Moon

To manifest the Anima it is necessary to generate a climate of bodily energy that attracts the Cosmic Being. The theory has been covered elsewhere so let us proceed to the Ritual.

In the Temple, or your own Chamber, black out all light and and assume a kneeling position.

Meditate for as long as an hour, chanting the Sphere Chant appropriate to the Dark God you wish to evoke. Meanwhile, masturbate continuously to the point of climax as many times as you can, keeping the intensity of the sexual energy on the

brink, but do not orgasm - this will break the spell. When the Dark God appears/presences itself, state your vow to abstain from giving the Dark God what it wants until certain requirements are met. Promise to exchange your seed for the manifestation of your desires. In this case, the manifestation of your Anima.

For Nine months, abstain from sex and orgasm. One may either masturbate ritually every day except for the full moon, or not masturbate at all until the full moon - hence one will masturbate a maximum of nine times in nine months. Tnepres chose the former to demonstrate he had the necessary control and determination to increase the sexual energy field to presence the Dark God, Baphomet.

Every full moon, regardless of the method chosen, repeat your vow.

There are many obstacles that will tempt you, if you are tempted, you may take them and enjoy the pleasures they bring, but you will not succeed in your aim. It is in fact very difficult to achieve the Ritual of the Moon as experience will show. Women will sense the seed being withheld and try to take it from you - and here many fail to keep their vow and are seduced, but this ritual only brings about those of a vampyric/succubistic nature until the Ritual is fulfilled and the Anima manifests, and one may have to start over if one falls for a vampire.

There are many feelings and stages one can expect, extreme frustration, discomfort, agony, and submission among others - but these must be endured until the second stage begins to reveal itself and the sexual veil is lifted from ones perception.

Keep your Word/Wyrd.

## The Power of Will to Shape Reality

THE POWER OF WILL TO SHAPE REALITY

E = Environment / e = ego

`E' - representing environment - is that factor referred to as matter, although current understanding of this material or `black clay' from which everything physical is moulded is yet to be understood in its greater relation to the other elements of the Acausal and its type of Time.

`E' can be seen when walking down the road - it is the essence of the shapes and the geometry of the world. If, for instance, a road is laid, that road is there because of 'e', because of ego, that is, because of someone (some Will) willing that thing to be there and that shape to have taken form from the elements of `E'.

The Grass, the Trees and Plants represent the wild, untamed expression of E - of `Environment/Nature'. Left alone these forces would quickly claim back the carefully manicured lawns, garden rows, and neat hedge lines. They would crack the carefully willed concrete driveways and smother the property lines defined by the humble fence. They would grow over the windows, through the floorboards and carpet the walls in mould. Our cars, left unwashed and cleaned would become dirty lumps of mud covered in bird shit and rotten leaves. Their engines would atrophy from disuse, the parts seize and rust without oil or weather protection. We, too, would die if we did not eat, drink, or practice sanitary living.

A tree, is a dynamic counterpart inherently and implicitly expressive of the essence of `E' - a tree is part of the natural expression of the E engine - it is the substance of `E' itself given unique form by `E' and not `e'. It is when the `E' meets resistance from the Will or driving force of `e', I.e. the human will to change `E' to suits its needs or desire, that `E' is defined to some extent by `e'. But until that resistance occurs, the `E' is a raw, primal and alien expression of the Cosmic Being. It is from observations of this natural expression, I.e. Nature, unsullied by the intrusion of man's `e', that Nature can divulge the natural pattern of things, I.e. the Sacred Geometry of the Universe.

Even when `E' has been `tamed' to suit the `e' of Man, its retains its essentially primal chthonic quality - there must be continued pressure or resistance against the expression of 'E' by man's `e' to keep it serviceable as such, I.e. in one mundane example, we mow the lawns and trim the tree branches when they show signs of interfering with powerlines on our streets lest the grass become 'overgrown' or the tree branches `disruptive' to our Will to Power, `e'. This constant struggle to `mould the black clay' to mould the primal

matter of `E' and the contents generated by its Engine by the contents of `e' - is a struggle to maintain a stasis of Artificial Forms over Natural Ones.

It is a process that can not favour one engine over the other, the E and the e are not divisive when we look at the greater process, but joined in a cyclic dance. However, when the Will of `e' tries to force `E' to conform to its Will there can be dire consequences. Consider the Atomic and Hydrogen Bomb. Man's Will to harness the elements of `E' amplify the opposing Will of `E' and the detonation that results when that `E/e' is released is incredible.

If we see a road sign as we drive by it - we can, with developed powers of empathy and psychic/occult skills come to sense the Will that binds that sign to be there. We know a worker probably placed the sign there by order of the Council for which they work. In turn the Transport Authority issued orders to the Council. Someone in the Transport Authority decided to Will that sign to be there, whether it was a political decision to placate or bribe voters, or a decision based on common-sense to reduce speed - whatever the motive, it is the Will of `e' that conceived of its implementation. The road sign is thus held there by many combined forces of Will, by the worker who wants to have done a good job by doing what he was asked to do and completing the task of setting up the sign, the Council who have ensured the sign was placed there in order to answer to their responsibilities and obligations as part of a bureaucratic transport administration, and the individual in the TA who decided that it would be a good idea to erect a road sign in the first place - owing to pressure from other Wills or 'e's and external/internal forces.

It is due to these Wills, that you are seeing a road sign where it is and why the rest of the powerlines, roads, houses, letterboxes etc appear the way they are and have been placed in such a way to give rise to your spatial and visual interpretation of the `black clay' or matter of the `E' that defines your perception of the clay within a specifically shaped geometry.

But, if another Will wishes to smash the sign or remove it - it may do so, altering and disrupting the will of all those other Wills for that sign to be there. In much the same way on a grander scale, the US Government can smash the Iraqi Way of Living, altering and disrupting the will of all those other Wills for that Way of Life to exist. Why is it so easy for one will to break/disrupt a form created by many wills?

The answer lies in the subtle illusion of Form and the subsequent projection upon these types of mental/physical phantasm by man's `e' that mistakenly adheres to a belief in a permanent state of things called Reality. The 'Black Clay' of 'E' cannot be permanently fixed in place - even with the strongest Will - for example the Willpower that intended the Pyramids to be built with such precision and mastery that they should stand for ever, or at least the five thousand years or more that they have stood - will still be subject to the law of Iron Will. That Law states that a Form can only remain solid or Iron, so long as sufficient Will from `e' is maintained - and even then the eroding powers of Nature, Time, and other `e' Wills will affect any Form that is Willed into being because the nature of resistance of the two engines takes place in the connexion between the two engines, the "Mirror-zone`.

The Mirror-Zone is the place where content from E and e meet together in an ineffable dynamic. This Zone is at this Time perceived through a third-dimensional prism - but occult faculties or entheogenic drug use can awaken the necessary sight to perceive the Zone by other types of prism, or beyond the Zone without a prism. But regardless of the shape of the Prism - all possible Knowledge is limited to and constituted by the singular point of resistance where the two types of content from each engine meet and touch. Everything outside of this contact is unknowable and constitutes the Abyss.

When the sign is being placed, the will directed at putting it up can be quite tremendous - with many Wills answering to the Will of another, a sort of combined effort to will that sign in place is achieved. However, once the sign is placed - the Will of the one who conceived of it has been achieved by resistance against the `E` (I.e. chopping down trees to make roads, making sand into pouring concrete to hold the sign etc). In such a case, once the sign is up, the Will of the `e' that placed it there will no longer be focused upon the act of resisting the particular elements of 'E' in that region specific. The 'e' may even forget all about it and move on to performing some other act of Will. The sign will thus have the power of will withdrawn from it - it will no longer be strongly powered by 'e' - instead it will revert to its original inertness in the service of Man's Will and be left to be claimed by 'E'. Divested of its protection, the sign will easily succumb to the Will of another, whose single will to re-shape the sign's `E' may prove stronger than the power of the original combined wills, now that the power from

those combined wills has been withdrawn and the sign, left for `dead'.

The contra can be demonstrated as an active force in Military Installations - in which tremendous `e' Will, and Sustained Will at that, keeps the `E' of these types of Installations, firmly in the service of Man's `e'. That is to say, someone wants the Installations there and makes sure they stay there, makes sure they are carefully guarded, secure and private. Unlike the sign, `e' is not withdrawn from this type of `E'. If the sign in the first example had guards posted all about it to ensure it stayed upright - a similar sustained Will would be likely to keep the 'E' of the sign firmly in Man's service. But the Will of any man cannot go on forever and it is severely limited by its lifespan. And so Traditions, Customs, Religions, and other inventions of Obligation and Homage to another Will are required to keep the sustained force of someone's Will present on a particular `e' even after causal Death.

But all is Illusion. The 'e' of the Military Installation may be strong (the Great Wall of China for instance) but it is at all times being resisted by the 'E' and other beings expressive of 'e' - and these two engines generate infinite content without pause - only a trickle of which can be known to Us - causing Change, Entropy and Disruption of all Forms, endlessly. Sooner or later, the resistance of 'e' to 'E' will fail and the Form or shape made from willing the black clay/E, will be left for dead and thus subject to another's Will.

One must wonder what that means with regard to the Death of God. With God's Great Will removed from Earth – Earth is left for dead. The Earth is thus at the mercy of the subjugation of human will.

## On Magical Perception

Are the Temple of THEM, Satanic?
Are the Members of THEM, Satanic?

It's been said with authenticity by many on the occult path throughout recorded time that the destruction of the concept of Individual Human Spirit has doomed mankind to it's sensatorial-prison in the third dimension.

A seperation from God and a severing of man's knowledge of The Divine and the Plan, has been stated to be the aim of Luciferic Forces by countless black magical adepts. And in tandem with Lucifer/Satan's efforts to blind us to the Cosmic Christ, another Evil Spirit named Ahriman is said to work at trapping man forever in the third-dimension ruled by the senses of weight, mass, and measure so that man may never again regain consciousness of the Individual Spirit.

If, Lucifer and Ahriman truly are percieved correctly both in their etheric nature by the powerful adepts who have sought or been enslaved by them, then what is one to make now, of the designs of the Magian?

Is it not the 'Magian' who have sought to obscure the occult with a deluge of misinformation and distortion, a far-reaching conspiracy of Magi to control the World by entrapping man in a material Matrix?

Is it not the 'Magian' who have sought to reduce the world to a consumerist society using the economic powers of usury and the humble
barcode?

Or is it not?

I think there are a lot of people seeking the type of Ritual I am about to print. I think there are a lot of people unaware of the subtlety of the Occult, wise to the illusion of taking sides, or who perceive correctly the demons behind the scenes that haunt its corridors.

The following ritual is taken from Liber Synystyron, {or Liber SS}.

THE NIGHTMARE RITUAL OF IMAGINATION
Summoning NAHEERZGOTH

Twenty One Instructions were given to the Black Prophet under Mescalin/LSD induced trances. Twenty-One lesser demons, each a hideous nightmare, conjured and lured forth by twenty-one of the horrific sadistic sexual perversions of the High Black Arts that bring

them close to the plane of Man, spat forth the unspeakably cruel acts of the forbidden ritual of summoning NAHEERZGOTH.

The Instruction of OZOTMCH

A black plane of stone must be laid measuring eighteen cubit by twenty- three cubit. The wheeling path of Saturn, Mars, Mercury and Sol must be chartered across its surface - where the paths cross the plane there is to be a raising of the plane into triangular apex. The sacrifices are to be bound upon the plane, and their bodies forced to follow the contours by the breaking of bones to create an utterance of agony directed toward the planets aforesaid to awaken them from their slumber.

The Instruction of POHZERP

The Evil Spirit must have its voice. The tongues of Thirty-Three human and animal sacrifice must be removed through the back of the skull - for the utterances of NAHEERZGOTH cannot abide in the forward translation of sound.

The Instruction of AZMIU

The Evil Spirit must have its body. The skin of living human sacrifices must be peeled from the bones. It must be sufficient in measure to cover the diameter of a three cubit black sphere of lead. The skin must be seared to the ball using smoking pokers.

The Instruction of GAMAHA

The Evil Spirit must have its eyes. Seventy-Two eyes that have paid witness to the unspeakable are to be put out of living human skulls and placed in a brass vessel. The brass vessel must be placed in the Angle of MURMIDI.

The Instruction of ENUDERHZ

The Evil Spirit must have its name. A beautiful man and a beautiful woman are to bear witness to the Rites to summon NAHEERZGOTH. They are to be nailed to the Sign of RNEMM to act as a vessel for the outpouring of ichor and filth from the portal to RNEMM. They are to have their lower jaws cut away and bowls of brass are to be attached to their faces whereupon their utterances during witness to the abominate are to be sealed in bowls with the stopper of a human heart.

The Instruction of DAEDUU

The Evil Spirit must have its throne. A ziggurat is to be forced skyward using the bones and flesh removed from male virgins having hung in the moonlight by their own entrails from the sign of RNEMM. The throne must exceed nineteen cubits in length and is to behold the sign of RNEMM. This is the portal through which the Watcher will enter.

The Instruction of UUDUAK

The Evil Spirit must have its Kingdom. The bodies of a woman and a man are to be staked whilst they are in the act of copulating. Whilst the live victims writhe, they are to be beheaded. The bodies must be laid before the throne. They are the vessels for the Unholy Priests of NAHEERZGOTH. Their Spirits will animate the bodies when HE has come.

The Instruction of XCHTC..

This type of Ritual condemns its user to the Third Dimension. It is, in the definition of Satanic given above, a Satanic/Luciferic Ritual. For it entraps a man in the device known to THEM as the Matrix of sense and form and illusion. Yet, it is paradoxically the most alluring of scents to many would-be black magicians. While the Church of Satan, for instance, seeks to and often succeeds in entrapping its members wholeheartedly in the Material Plane, possesed entirely by their Ego and thus achieving the aims of both Lucifer and Ahriman... the ONA and THEM both begin by transcending this magical imprisonment and taking man toward the stars. By breaking down the myths of Time, of

Space, of Matrix, etc. By freeing the Individual Spirit... by working beyond the entrapment of the third dimension toward the Acausal Realms, toward the Aeonic Realm that opens up the third eye to the enormity and the superior perception of Time. This type of work, even if it claims association to Satan, has always been associated with the work of Holy Men, the Holy Grail and the Alchemy of the Philosophers Stone.

Such works include almost all of the Order of Nine Angles works on Alchemy, on Aryanism, on smashing the simplistic concepts of Good and Evil of going to extremes in both, On Insight Roles, and more. On THEM's Radia Sol and work with psychology to approach a modern day medium to channel its occult knowledge in a receptive manner. Or the following steps to apprehend the prejudice of ones unconscious third dimensional prism of perception and open the sense world beyond the five and to enter the sixth, not intellectually but in practical terms of immediate experience. Continuing on from the post on Will...

Let us consider the ramifications of this Withdrawal in relation to the Death of God. Without God's great will to protect the Earth - Earth is unprotected - its plains and mountains, trees and living creatures, its resources and its destiny left for dead, abandoned by the will of God. Earth then, is subject to, and at the mercy of, subjugation by the human will.

NOTES:

Time and the content of the two Engines are Fractal in nature. The unique content of the two engines and their interaction together forms the unique conditions present at any moment in Time. There are, however, other forces involved that impinge on what arises on the plateau, such as the formative, disintegrative and flux elements of Aeonics, the unknown effect of Acausal elements, and those elements that are beyond third dimensional perception.

On the Fifth Dimension

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however, other forces involved that impinge on what arises on the plateau, such as the formative, disintegrative and flux elements of Aeonics, the unknown effect of Acausal elements, and those elements that are beyond third dimensional perception.

NOTES ON THE THIRD DIMENSION:

A Square has often been used to designate the right-angle nature of the three dimensions x, y and z. I.e. Depth, Length, and Width.

Everything in the 3rd dimension is considered to have a face (or front) an opposite face (or back) and possess a quality of reduction into the ether, that constitutes `space' between the two faces.

A person is perceived to spatially have a face and a back of the head. A chest and a back. A knee and a calf. A car is perceived to spatially have a front, a back, a front bumper and a rear bumper. A book, a cup, even a ball (which is round and has no defined "face" as opposed to its "back") are said to have a front and a back. This is because of the restrictions of the 3rd dimensional perception.

What might we look like if we able to perceive in five dimensions? Would human beings look different? Would everything look different? Is it the faculty of sight that perceives dimension?

In order to approach an answer it is necessary that a third D perception be escaped. In caveman times, the paintings of hunts on the walls lacked any kind of disciplined depth perception. The figure of a hunter surrounded by animals of all shapes and sizes did not process the concepts of near and far. To the caveman the world may well have been 2 D, or even 1 D and thus it was depicted as such. It seems confusing to our consciousness because we understand near and

far, and that things seem to change shape (shape constancy) as they get further away or draw closer, but also understand (shape relativity) and that a cow is not smaller (in mass) just because it is far away.

But what is a dimension? Is it a plane? Is it a direction? Is it the perception of geometry in an abstract form of cognition? If I asked someone what shape the painting on the easel is from where I am sitting, which looks like an askew oblong to me, they would almost certainly say it is a rectangle. "Which is it" - is a cop-out. Both projections are abstract, the thing which I have created by projecting a name and localization in space over E - is not a shape. "What is it" is thus useless too.

What of a hollow object? Say a square box. It has an outside? An inside? As well as a front and back. It has that quality of depth that we'd call "sides". But if we were inside it, would not each side itself constitute `a new' front and back, or are we to think of the container holistically; that there is nothing 'new' inside the box that was not part of the original perception of quality between the Face and the Back? Is an extra dimension to be found hidden from sight in the original quality of depth? Must we begin our perception anew once inside the box?

An Inside the box requires the supposition of an Outside - and are we not making a very clear demarcation of dimensions when we walk inside our house or leave it to go outside?

When we are Inside the box, is the concept `Outside' determined by its quality of depth away from the perceiver? Does the side we are facing become the new `front' and the outside face of that side, the `back'?

If it depends on which way the perception proceeds from - I.e. if we are outside looking at the front of the box, or inside looking at an equally justified front of the box - which is the front, and which is the back?

Is it not the object that is three-dimensional but our own perception - which must continually change its mind to determine the front of a box by projecting those dimensions upon it? Does the front of the box change from being the front of the box when we look at it from the back? Does the back then become the front? If it does, then it is shown that it is not the object that is three-dimensional but

our perception - which is like a glass box we place over the E and label it accordingly to limit it to what we see.

If the front of the box changes, and the old front of the box becomes the new back of the box - what has occurred? Firstly - there never was any `front' of the object. There never Is any `front' of the object. There is a moving of our third dimensional perception onto a particular part of E and an interpretation of that E via our prejudiced prism.

The `front of the box`, does not magically move from one place to another - it does not somehow become `outside' after being `inside` - because it does not exist at all. It is a construct of human thought onto an object, to will that object to be serviceable and - to be an object. If our perception is a construct, and a product of human thought - could the human being construct a four or five dimensional prism through which to perceive?

To answer this we need to define what it is that gives rise to the qualities of the third dimension that are perceived. Is it the biological construction of the eyes? Is it the bending of light? Is it the type of consciousness we possess?

What is it?

TIME, has been said to represent the 4th Dimension. Time has been believed linear. If I walk across a room, I am making a straight line forward from some point or other - and that point will forever be the past in that line. A to B to C. Some use a helix to represent a cyclic version of Time whose contents of the Past are in some way inimical and known to the contents of the progressions beyond that past point - or to put it another way, the past is implicit in the future. But what is a helix but a curved straight line?

Time is beyond Depth, Length and Width - how it joins, if it joins, its use as a measure of Change (by inherently creating `Change') but it is an abstract used to measure something that is observed - but without labels, remains a mystery. Am I moving through Time as I write this, or is Time moving through me. Am I inert or is Time inert?

We must also wonder, if we project three-dimensions onto all other objects, why should our observation of anything else be different -

why should our perception not be prejudiced of Time too?

If Time is the 4th dimension, then the qualities of E and e can be said to represent the 5th dimension. The union of these engines is invisible to all means of three dimensional prism perception yet it can be intuitively grasped as easily as it is physically apprehended under the guise of Reality. There is no length, no width, no depth in the joining of Ego and Environment, no way to measure it with Time, Change or any other abstract to quantify the nature of this profound connexion - the result from the union of the two engines is at best, supremely complex, and at worst, unquantifiable. The two engines do not join at right-angles, they do not fit into one another like a key and lock, and they are more than likely a singular process that is so vast it is perceived as two. Yet the brain, the I, the sense of sentience that knows itself to be valid: that acts as the inquisitor of the content externally and internally related to it - experiences this `invisible' fifth dimension as Life, and its presence in all the interactions/elements that result from that Living.

The Body is `E'.

The Brain is `E'.

It, consciousness, is an exponent of `E', called `e'.

`e' is the Individual Spirit.

`e' can Will `E' into its service.

`e' can Will `e' into its service.

`e' as an exponent of `E' is subject to `E' and finite in its Will.

The fifth dimension then, is accessed intuitively but its presence can be perceived as grounded in all things even through a third dimensional prism. That is, the connexion/joining of Ego and Environment is everywhere - but despite its connexion being present in the stitching of all things - perception of the world through a third dimensional prism will restrict lucid perception of the fifth and the fifth will remain `invisible` under such restricted conditions even though its presence is plain as day. Thus the fifth dimension is an Occult/Esoteric dimension.

The question put to Initiates of this Temple and of Magic in general, is do you understand where you stand?

## Exercises related to the E/e

Without several occult keys/insights to help withdraw various levels of projection that cause the third dimension to imprison one in a world of Sense, or first being able to switch off the Matrix and percieve the illusions correctly as per the "Sinister Matrix of the Black Clay" mentioned in our essay "In Sinister Solidarity" these exercises may prove difficult or impossible, but for the initiate advanced in the Septenary Way or particularly skillful in Visualization/Psychic Isolation, they may open doors previously closed.

The exercises are very simple, but may cause great discomfort. This is partly because of the awkward and previously un-experienced sensations evoked, and partly because they confront the self.

1) The first exercise involves trying very hard to focus all your awareness on various parts of your body. I.e. your right knuckle of your thumb - and trying to 'wake' it up to the sensations around it rather than utilizing the stream-lined passage of censoring awareness that we usually use in every-day life so that sensatorium do not overwhelm us. In this case we are going to try to become conscious of the sensation of that knuckle to such a degree that we can feel the air moving on its surface, feel the follicles of hair growing out of the pores, and feel the skin, blood and bone inside it. When you have done this warm-up exercise it is time to turn this focus toward feeling the Brain.

One must try to become aware of the pressure inside ones head of the brain against the skull, of the surface of the brain cerebellum, of the synapses and blood - i.e. one is trying to awaken the sensation of being bodily aware of one's own brain in the same way we are aware of our hand. We are also tying to reduce our holistic awareness such as we have of our whole body, to the tiny cramped quarters of the cranium.

This exercise may prove extremely uncomfortable - for the brain is not usually felt consciously, except perhaps as a weight, and this weight is again mostly unconscious and forms part of the heavy feeling that accompanies any conscious thoughts of sentience. That is, that when we chance to think of what it is that looks out of our eyes, behind our faces that gives us animation and allows us to do things, we are aware to some extent of the 'I'... but without a brain and the subsequent weight it contributes; Consciousness, would in fact, feel like a light type of force rather than a solid density of being behind the eyes.

When you can feel your brain, when you are able to imagine/sense/percieve the contours of the cerebrum, feel the divsion of the hemispheres, i.e. focus total awareness on your brain's sensations and body - try next to isolate where you think 'you' are coming from in the brain.

We call each other by name so often the process takes becomes entrapment whereby we come to perceive ourselves incorrectly as a 'personality of its own accord'.

Where do you originate from? Where is the source of you situated in your brain? is it at the very back? the very front? somwhere in the middle? Can you pin-point it? If you can, then you have found the entry point into the causal of the engine of "your" [more correctly, the] 'e'.

Everything external to that point, is the 'E'.

The fifth dimension is the experience of the total being and the resistence to total being.

**Self, Ego and ONA**

The Magical Quest to fervently identify the Self and subsequently eradicate the ego is often driven by a misguided perception that the ego is in some way responsible for limiting an organism, and that a being should try to exist wholly on the plane of the Self. The

attempt by magicians to achieve this particular process has long been understood to be highly dangerous and is owing to a lack of experience and the hapless reliance on hearsay and the opinion of books to judge it. There is in fact a fork in the road in reaching the Self: one can either leave the world and contemplate the silent desert, or one can fulfil one's destiny as one of THEM. This essay is concerned with fulfilling one's destiny as one of THEM and the appropriate outlook concerning the volatility of forbidden alchemy.

To be one of THEM - The ego is a force necessary to harness, but not to destroy. Instead of being annihilated completely, the ego must be allowed to continue to play a role in relation to the Self. Once the Self is developed, it rules over, but can only rule through, the ego. When in an organism there is no Self-conception or connection, the ego is as believed, an inhibitor. But when the Self is developed, the dynamic changes and it becomes as an actor: and the invaluable messenger of the Self's will.

When the Self is attained one must make a choice. One can attempt to live solely in the realm of the Self by disintegrating ones ego. But, without the ego, there can be no relatedness to the world. Zen meditation for instance is the complete turning of the back on substance, on the causal, on the material, and the identity, to this extent, the being no longer has any connexion with the world and ceases to be a vehicle of change in it, except for those elements where the absence of their input/being may impact on the world.

Yet to do this is to annihilate one's physical being. Although it is the aim of many occult/magical temples and groups to achieve just this, THEM believe, attaining Self is not to be thought of as a discarding of the shells/skulls one has wrought, but to finally appreciate being able to perceive directly Form and Formlessness in the currents and seas of change from a elevated level of awareness that sharpens power, perception, and magical prowess to the extent of Adept-ship. Then, having passed through the Abyss, one is tempted sorely. To turn toward God and Samahdi and reach for oblivion, thus abandon the world to its fate by ceasing to exist or have impact on the world. Or to make ones way back, returning enlightened as a Dark God to yolk the ego [the only connexion with those still in the matrix] into forms driven by the extreme power of the Self, that have the power to raise others unto similar awareness. And not only to raise others on a personal level (for the alchemy that is wrought by a Dark God is viewed egocentrically by organisms that remain trapped

in the matrix) but to raise Consciousness in general – to have an Aeonic effect upon the world through a supra-personal level of relatedness to it. The formidable increase in magical prowess in an agent imbued with Self has the potential to be an extremely powerful weapon in the Mind/Aeonic War – by directing others into a group, then a culture, then a civilization as per the ONA understanding. But not just physically, but also magically, and to show others the way to find their Self and join us in transforming the World one mind at a time. And this, beyond the restrictive games played by the immature ego.

From our point of view, to return with our knowledge and raise others up into the stars by offering a clear and demystified view of magic – is a type of supra-personal sacrifice of ones option to go further into the Abyss and leave others behind.

Thus in order to keep the power to conduct change from the platform of the Self in others and the world, one must not lose the power to manifest a form. One is required to remember how to come to others in
a recognizable form – to occupy a body, a name and an identity through which one can be perceived - as an agent in the physical world. The ego is a precious vehicle once tamed, and if a magician has a goal, an aim, a Quest to continue change, it must be enslaved to the will of the Self, not destroyed.

Means of developing, recognizing and finally living the Self are rumored to be held by most of the world's occult communities. Members of THEM believe, based on our experience with other groups and with the ONA, that the Septenary Way is, in practice, a valid and valuable vehicle for achieving this rare Philosophers Stone. The Way, if it is understood, culminates the magical perpetual alchemy necessary to cause eternal unrest in ones absolutism – hence the alchemy of the triangle that is always squared [Thesis, Antithesis, Synthesis – Synthesis becoming the new Thesis and another Antithesis arising as a reaction to this giving rise to another Synthesis, and so on…] can eventually cause the ego to `drop out of its own geometry'. In tandem with the Way awakening various grounding energies, connexions to the land and to magic, insight roles, alchemical harshness, solitude and a working model for grasping the world by its horns, all necessary to instilling vital affinity with the world as it is, not as it has come to appear – the Order of Nine Angles offers a path that really does lead to the hallowed ground of finding the Self. Because it is shown to work at least by the six of us, the Way is considered the first

journey for one of THEM to undertake and is held in revere and promoted to others. There is no desire to compete or surpass what already works as a fine foundation for this difficult magical process. What comes after the Way is where the Temple differs from ONA by its teachings in what we have written and taught.

After succeeding (unless destroyed) in the Way, a being may feel drawn to what comes after – and we believe, drawn to the Temple of THEM via synchronicity and an acausal bond with others who have attained the Self and rightly perceived the power in returning to work magic rather than heading onward into oblivion. After our decision to return we raised a nexion [The Temple] to gather at – for as stated in our manifesto and elsewhere, we believe that our empathic ring of six Selves has come to understand much that was hidden and that the world requires a sanctuary for the emerging forces of the species of Self.

**Our Work**

Do you think we are getting rich from our writing? From our talents? We are not.

We provide all that is necessary for members directly associated with this Temple to understand the teachings of THEM, and freely teach a solid base of principled black magic geometry in order that members not be forced to unnecessarily spend money. The Black Glyph Society is the only means through which we have sought to offer additional materials to our members for a small cost, but even the majority of our Temple Manifesto can be found freely if someone takes the time to be diligent and clicks on the link enclosed on the free sample. It should be apparent that the Temple makes a distinct seperation in what, how, and why it offers what it does to public or private members of the Temple.

I guarantee that if we were wealthy, the honest nature of our work would suffer; the impetus to work for the Love of the Sinister is provided by the desperation and poverty of the disenfranchised Sinisterion {and our "enormous fucking egos" ;)). But the nature of this work, of the occult, of satanism, etc is esoteric, invisible, under-valued by society, and is far easier to give away than to sell despite the incredible shite that does sell, that dominates the world

markets and fetches a dollar. But what is it that you think we expect you to buy?

Bottom-line - Our work does not provide us with an income, we have to go out and do that ourselves by way of an honest or dishonest living.

**On the Mind War**

THEM's understanding of the Magian and the Mind War is detailed our MS the 'Theory of the Beast'. Basically, we espouse that the sight of the Abyss for first man was so frightening, that to conquer its fear it was necessary for the development of 'things' and 'understanding' in order to control this titanic force that confronted what would become 'man' on that beings arrival to this place... therefore we place our theory in a biological, evolutionary, type system. In covering up the horrors, man was able to become man, but in doing so what actually was, was seen through artifice. This divided the world into two magical forces; one that wished to remain 'natural' and accept the abyss and a world beyond morality; the other that desired form and substance and control and invented all manner of fables to enslave the mysteries of the world into manageable chunks. This in itself was not the beginning of the Mind War but set the foundations for a system of FORM that would come to be abused by various cunning elements of mankind who quickly realised the bonus in interpreting the world for others... Of this element I infer the Christians, but well before the Christians, the tyranny of control has likely been an endless temptation for others to rule others throughout recorded and pre-recorded time. We think the ego, which arose as a reaction to the Abyss, is responsible for this tyranny, for making a religion of form, and for interpretation. Some of this is psychological, i.e. grouping qualities which are quite seperate but are generalized under one umbrella into a singular entity, a fairly standard practice for the brain and our perceptive faculties; but these kinds of faculty have been abused, enslaved, controlled, so that when someone refers to 'America' or 'Russia' we actually believe that the billions of individual citizens, each as complicated as you or I [who have yet to figure ourselves out] are somehow represented by this illusory statement commonly used to lump virtually infinite views and information from each citizen, into one little box. As if whoever

wrote the statement truly knew what 'Americans' wanted, as if they could know the minds and wishes of billions of people, and many go along with this charade thinking and judging the 'Americans' as this or that based on such statements, often without the common-sense to question how anyone could know sentiments of that scale of such a diverse and astronomical number of ways in which those brains function. Such a statement is mere 'politics' or statistics - and is a small example of what constitute to us, the MATRIX, the taking of form and interpretation and hearsay as gospel over what is common-sense, observable, rational, reasonable, possible... a common sloppy madness that has strongly gripped the world by the long-standing traditional use of abuse of such things as language, logic, form, by a concentrated group of persons who exhibit a similar and materialistic weltanschauung...

(that said, only in my time has the Magian been able to be said to be represented by the Capitalist or Materialist, before my time, the Magian current was something else, represented by something else,)

Another is in referring to the plans or motivations of billions of brains by lumping them all under one umbrella such as 'The Russians', or 'Communists' or some other such grouping... the same can be said of the Magian by the Sinister... and while I and the rest of THEM are aware of this process of doing this, of creating an enemy that is ubiquitous, that we are projecting our shadow, our prejudice, our ego... it is necessary to take on this guise and take shapes and use generalized terms and reach others on the same level as the Matrix does, therein, others can put up their theories and beliefs and we will break them down so that they can be free.

Our own writings are theory, they work for us and we ascribe a weltanschauung of our own around our work, around ourselves; they are driven by the convictions made possible by our ego, by our sense of relatedness; however these theories sound in words to others is not going to affect how these principles affect our ability to believe in and practice magic based on these principles that we experience as working sorcery. Some of that sorcery that is taught under our banner of CHANGE may be understood by the astute or wise, but I doubt very much of it is; most people fix their gaze upon the appearance of things, upon the nuts and bolts, the terms and the words, the idea that someone is trying to state something unchangeable, or directly contradict their own view which is taken as a challenge...

The facts are, we teach change. Much of what you say about what you understand requires no comment from me or anyone else, you will figure out what you figure out in your own time, in your own way. Our methods are not about controlling others or obscuring magic or in pretending we are invincible or infallible; much as our external authoritarian writings may convince some that we are saying just that; they are there for a purpose, written like that for a purpose, a purpose driven by the ego - only when that first purpose has been achieved, when there is a FORM created for the purpose of communicating something very particular to a reader, and tat connexion is made by the reader, can the next stage of the process begin... but the processes too are not in the end, important - what is important is the overall theme of our work, of changing, of confronting the status quo [particularly in thought], of thinking things through, and eventually, with any luck, of seeing one's own power. But some still require the occult walk to prove for themselves that something does or does not work, some still require the arguments to prove their worth over others to satisfy their skepticism or beliefs, some still think there are gurus out there that can show them something magical and amazing inside the occult maze of tools and rituals and bizarre [without being able to appreciate just how magical the world already is], and some, like myself, are seen to be teachers, but for all I know, I remind myself I know nothing, that I may learn...

when I felt I had become a Master, I joined a physical discipline of martial arts in order to start at the lowest level of something else. To remind myself of my humble ignorance, whatever my ego might wish.

I learn much about myself from representing this Temple, and I continue to learn every day in some way or another. While I may say more than others on a subject, I know better than to believe 'myself'. And I know far better, than to stop questioning myself.

I only realise how much I do know/don't know when I am asked a question - up until that point, knowing as much as I do is almost useless because its a holistic apprehension that powers my feeling of contentment and dare i say it 'happiness'.

In summary, what I believe, I'm happy to share and have challenged and put to the test - on the merits that it withstands such tests is such knowledge useful to others... if it doesn't then I

am happy to have it pointed out, I take criticism well, and will happily re-think my 'convictions'. I'm able to change, to make change, to back down, or throw aside my ego to listen to common-sense, or a better idea. If I or the others couldn't, THEM would not be as rock-solid as it is, or as unique. It is through the direct basis of others in THEM to control their ego [and through persons like you and your interesting insightful posts] that my companions help me to grow and I to help them because of our ability to listen, to teach and learn from one another, to warn each other of pig-headedness or of any absolute thinking... yet we each possess a strong ego that lacks no conviction to pursue its own way forward, and requires no interference from others no judgement or control, and does not need to suck the energy of others to feel its way forward by reward or punishment. One of seeks to creat acausal wraiths, another the destruction of christianity, another to raise satanic beings, another to infiltrate existing groups and change them and so on... we have our own goals, our own worlds, and yet we each understand the temple, the terminology, the idea of objectivity, to be illusion. Our psyche is ruled by nuance.

It is good that you question our forms, as well as not require your ego to be 'right'. It is healthy to admit you are in an awkward position - so are we, so are all of us. What you settle on as your own weltanschauung is entirely yours to know and believe - I am at least thankful that we can help you really solidify that weltanschauung with our provision of many walls to bounce your ideas off, and likewise we are thankful, for your provision of walls for ours.

ISS,
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PS - the overly masculine aspect of the ONA, of TOB, of IOT, of many groups exhibit the same inability to back down from their egoic certainity and arrogant assertions. That, is an aspect that has been hidden. THEM, despite our own arrogant certainty, possess the strength to back down or accept new information, or acknowledge others know better or have a better way - if not, we would never learn and would keep treading the dry dusty circles of the ego. Fuck that.

**Running Silent**

In consideration of the archive now hosted within the Temple, we've decided to counter against an influx of overly intellectual clientele arriving via word of mouth or stumbling upon our doorstep by unlisting the group from yahoos public sector.

Let Synchronicity sort them out.

**Confessions of a Shape-Shifter 118 e.h.**

I've come a long way since I first developed as a teenager from Azazael. My original website Azazaelzpagez, though now mostly blank except for a hit-counter is still up, but I left no traces of my once abundant stores of personal information. I deleted the content of azazaelzpagez when I changed into DevilworshippR and began to frequent the ona yahoo forum around 2003 where I became immersed in the world of Traditional Satanism and was motivated to read a great many new authors, including Jung, whereupon I first met with the ideas of the man who would greatly shape my way of thinking. After reading "Man and His Symbols" I became aware of Archetypes and the Collective Unconscious and was able to better understand the nature of Aeonic Theory - also that I was and had been changing, passing through various stages of awareness and being. After several years of study and practice I left DWR behind to take the name Ryan Anschauung to perform my first insight role as a National Socialist. The name was taken from two words, Aryan, and Weltanschauung (roughly meaning world-view). I have worked tirelessly to increase both the spread of Traditional Satanism as a way of living and the material present related to the Tradition, including the Naos Deck, Mvimaedivm (The Diary of a DevilworshippR), amazing practical and intellectual acts, various accounts and numerous essays, in some cases such writing being biased toward the Tradition, in others antagonistic, and in these later years what I feel to be a fair balance of both. Despite being cautious about the deceitful occult ego, I do believe my body of work to have substantially added to the Sinister Tradition and to have been both useful and inspiring to others - many examples of which I have had the privilege to see.

After receiving the name Tnepres during my involvement with a cult I coupled the names Ryan Anschauung and Tnepres together to form the new pseudonym Tnepres Ra. For me, Tnepres Ra represented a stage beyond Azazael and DWR and a new state of being where I felt a

good balance of cynicism and optimism regarding the Occult. As I wrote, drawing on the ideas of Jung, it came about that I re-read Man and His Symbols whereupon I came to see myself as living an archetypal cycle. As Tnepres Ra I had established a solid network of contacts, suppliers and brethren and had finally worked my way up to the position I dreamed of being in when I was a young boy (though certain illusions had been broken regarding the nature of that role on the way). However, despite the success of Tnepres Ra, I decided to change names yet again having achieved one longed for goal, I now needed another. Reversing the initials of my signature T.Ra I came up with A.rt. My life has been a work of art (and is far from finished - I am now 29 years old) and it seemed suitable that having achieved the goal I had sought after, that Tnepres Ra should be destroyed to complete the archetypal cycle I had read about in Jung and as a Satanist, to go on beyond him and become something else. And thus it came about that I announced the death of Tnepres Ra by a fatal collision with a car in the ona forum. I had hoped to generate a stir, and was greatly moved to see some kind tributes paid to my passing - all these many years I have written and acted and struggled to make a difference but many times it was without being able to see that I was or had and this greatly disheartened me many times.

Having no experience in faking a death I botched the job with humorous and embarrassing results. Having ten different email accounts and a plethora of other pseudonyms did not help matters and I carelessly revealed my living existence. Tnepres's death came during a new idea to form the Temple of THEM with others I had met on the Path and helped show the true colours of certain persons who lacked the key component of honesty and pretended to have been good friends with him. Inadvertently, his death helped show who could not be trusted to enter the new formation.

So, now here I am, eight years later, still teaching and still learning under my new name `Friend Ley`. The pseudonyms given on lulu for a "Ryan Frank" are of course bogus, that is not my real name either but if you combine the initials of my last three pseudonyms together it reads FRATR. L.

I've come to the conclusion that my instructions to others are perhaps weakening the difficulty of the Path. This is not an easy thing to decide, any good magician flip-flops endlessly, agonizing over what is right, fair, just etc and I have done the same for years, hence my taking down of various other libraries such as ONA Database. However in my position as a teacher I am aware that those

already in possession of what I am trying to teach seldom, if ever, require such a thing as the Temple of THEM or guidance and so I find myself patiently encountering the same level of aspirant again and again - generally only encountering those above me in passing. It's time for me to move on to new experiences. I have done my best to teach the Way and Mvimaedivm (Now Know My Way) that is all that anyone can ask for. I'm leaving Mvimaedivm [and its Archives] up and just leaving.

I regret nothing.

**Forms and Magic**

The essays of THEM are different from those of Ryan's Mvimaedivm. Albeit a lofty task, Mvimaedivm was a journal of changes, experiences, viewpoints that the magician in question could look back on to see connections/connexions from the future, i.e. examine the path through retrospect, and although it would have been impossible to record every insight, major triggers in Mvimaedivm provoke memories of certain times of life that were resonant with particular energies. THEM texts are not connected to Mvimaedivm, and it was decided that Mvimaedivm could not hold up the foundations we were trying to erect because of its highly subjective nature. Emphasis on it was decreased, and texts that extracted the insights born of retrospect turned into texts by THEM - including those on remote solidarity, sinister solidarity, the acausal matrix, the demon orgasmatron, cold fusion, compulsion [most of which are in the group archives] and those about to be released. As you say, there is a lot of interesting material in writing in general, in particular, the nature of writing to crystallize mental 'walls' or 'ideas' that are then lived, tested, challenged. Some people take on the ideas of others - for those ideas are, at their essence, the captured form of the current limit of another persons understanding. Although this limit, is often packaged as authoritarian on the subject, and at the time, it may well be considered as much, the aim of such writings by the author is a separate channel of cause and effect, as to what Actually happens when writing is set free. I.e. whereupon you take on the idea of Masters and look for the rules laid down by the ONA to apply to your life and what you see - you may, pending perceptive skill, see just that, or enough of that second-hand subjective apprehension of the personage 'Anton Long' to appreciate his viewpoint as valid or invalid. That is, you may come to believe that what Anton percieves has objective truth and be given insight. On the contrary however - you may also be able to see what Anton meant,

but not be satisfied with his explanation. It may be that Anton has missed something in his interpretation [at least, from your point of view] and then it is your responsibility to say okay, I see the Masters thing and recognize that there are levels of wisdom, but what is behind these levels of wisdom, can it be broken further down, afterall I can see A, B and C, and that doesn't fit with the teachings of the ONA, but I can see it, I discovered it through my insights...

And this, is precisely the point of dialectic, of meeting a form, accepting a form, living a form, testing a form - and taking that form further, making changes as one sees fit... because the hardest thing to accept for a magician, is one's isolated, but superior subjective existence. Taking on the ideas of others can help guide one into a re-creation of another individuals weltanschauung or world-view, or even ideology or train of thought - but it does not mean that it is the final say in the capacity of that mode, and fighting this obvious insight in order to stick to anothers interpretation of things is what causes Occult madness. All things are transient forms and illusions that are believed in for a period of time - i.e. it is a necessary part of magic to be co-erced into taking on a mode as real - until that mode is no longer able to prove its worth under one's growing powers of scrutiny. And this scrutiny may be collective as per a group, or a civilization, or an individual. Subsequently, some will develop genuine powers of reasoning, common-sense, and self-reliance by understanding the nature of Ideology, of "Satanism" of all forms and treat them with a grain fo salt but nonetheless a certain reverence when seen in the light of the bigger picture for their function - and some, will stubbornly stick to the teachings of a form like glue, refusing to believe the key to understanding it isn't in there somewhere if only they dig deep enough or magically mutilate themselves enough to find it. It's been said before - you cannot fit a square peg in a round hole. Forms can guide and that is all - they are not objective, nothing is. If you think about the ONA teachings holistically - as the means to 'Mastery' - why would the ONA wish everyone to adhere slavishly to the same mode of understanding, to se the world exactly as Anton Long sees it? They would not.

*I cannot found the same thing in the volumes of Mvimaedivm. Perhaps, i´m not reading properly...*

It all depends what you are looking for. Mvimaedivm is as I have said, highly subjective material in places, meaning something only to its author. As an example of making a record for fifteen years of Satanic growth however, it is a sterling one. It enables greater perspective not

only of how he felt at certain times in his youth, teens and adult life during his quest but help him understand what others are going through at similar times, because the concepts one becomes enamoured with are usually formed in a linear fashion owing to the biological predisposition of the brain. I.e. a need for independence and thus rebellion generally occurs between 12-14, and it is in this stage that the most anti-establishmentarian ideas, basic negations of social values are fixed upon such as devil-worship, black magic, and satan - usually from an uninitiated point of view, such as the basic anti-christian mode using anti-christian forms to try and gain independence. later, more advanced philosophical forms will be taken such as Satanism, Wicca, or White Power - but it will take time, and talent, to sift through the forms available that cater to different mental stages of growth and power, to get to any kind of real gnosis. Most people become trapped in diabolism and the occult for a while and then abandon it and go on to pursue a career, surround themselves with material substitutes for wisdom, or find an easier path - and, the author at one stage or another, did fail, again and again, but ultimately, did triumph, and overcome the limitations of the stage that beset him. I.e. dabbled in Wicca, and then Devil Worship, but came to see no power in the forms of these religions, but that the power lay within the illusions of Form itself. As an experimental journal to capture all of these esoteric experiences in the authors life it is an unparalled guide to black magic mastery from a phenomenological, and individual, point of view.

**Cold facts of Form and Manipulation Part 2**

The following text was due to be released in April 2008 in the next issue of Oto Anorha: #29. However, it does in fact seem proper to provide the Temple and its members with a conclusive 'blueprint' of the enemy continuously termed by us, the "Magian", to illustrate how the Temple of THEM understand this Force and the plan that is to implemented to confront it.

Those looking for a divergent view of the Magian may find a study of the ONA's Hostia MSS interesting.

Part I of this formulae will be released with the December Issue of OA, viz. no.#28.

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still, for instance, common to enshrine some individual with a perceived aura of power and prestige by the mere bringing together of already influential people who are then seen taking said individual under their wing. And it is still common for a similar enshrinement to happen in an invisible, underground manner. This leads to an instant elevation of status by proxy. Thus did the Wise Men or three 'Magi' help make of Jesus a holy man and emperor. Thus did the Roman Army help make of Caesar a powerful leader of Rome. Thus did The Thule-Gelleschaft make of Adolf Hitler the Fuhrer of Nazi Germany.

2.3 The fixation on the personal [and thus aeonically irrelevant except as examples of a type of energetic manifestation] names, achievements, influences of an energetic manifestation in physical persons, physical lodges, deliberate movements, such as 'the Magi' or 'White Lodge' is to apprehend the appearance and not the essence.

2.4 The Appearance/Form/Myth of a "Magi" is sealed with the Western Ethos - remembered because of their role in the Bible - a Form that has now existed for thousands of years. Hence, by a combination of chance and deliberate enforcement, has their myth, by proxy of being associated with the Bible, remained intact and living and, invested with far more importance than is right or deserved. The 'Magi' are in Essence, just one mostly irrelevant example of the means to effect deliberate Change in a society. This is nothing new, and nothing magical, but it is and always has been an extremely effective method of controlling the Matrix. It is a practice that has been enshrined today no differently than it was thousands of years ago in the predecessors of the practice of which the Magi was one example in the Neo-Conservative methodology of the American New World Order.

3. All Mutinies, Coups, Revolutions, Dissents, Wars, Peace Marches, Demonstrations, Rallies, Groups, rely on the coercement of others over to one's side. If one has the benefit of already having those on their side who lead and influence large numbers of important or tactically important persons, so much the better.

3.1 Modern Celebritism is based on exactly these basic principles. Powerful Media persons take some talentless hopeful and turn them into a 'Star' overnight via the co-operation of the Music Industry, the Marketing Machines, Tabloid and Magazine Moguls, and the Merchandizing Industry in a joint collaboration that appeals to each of their interests to grow their influence and make money off a cashed-up susceptible [insert stupid] populace. This collaboration has been recently termed 'Croneyism' and means the behavioural habit of

looking out for or showing preferential treatment of one's close colleagues at the expense of all outsiders. There is nothing mystical or magical about this: it is as old as the first demonstration of greed [and how many have you seen in the last few days let alone the last 100,000 years?] and appeals to the base human desire, to 'own stuff'.

3.2 This energetic meme of greed, of appealing to others to form a group to fulfil some aim or intent; whether it be a mutiny of the Bounty, or the Ultra-Violence of the Droogs, is the only essence of the Magi. An elaborate deception by thousands of persons over time slowly fostered this meme into a human body; the rumours and rampant speculation of which led to such notions as the 'Illuminati', 'White Lodge' etc. What is rarely understood by aspirants is that it is the artistic/romantic seed of these ideas at the level of rumours that influences some person or other to take it upon themselves to manifest such notions. Thus, in mere suggestion, lies the seed of manifestation. Whilst the energetic meme used by the 'Magi' is essentially a neutral magical force: those strong enough to be leaders [All Leaders] have used it and still use it, [IT being 'Narrative Magic'] to formidable effect. Effect that is interpreted differently pending one's spiritual division.

3.3 Satanic Mimesis of this meme involves using the meme to create a Sinisterion/Syndicate that eschews laziness and fear. Because the Magian have been so lax in the formulation of other magical applications owing to the astounding success of their prime agent - all structures built and maintained by the Magian are founded on this basic principle illustrated by the Magi and thus conform to an identical geometry at their essence. This has enabled, with the emergence of several black magical weapons previously veiled, the blueprint of the meme to be studied and a solution found to counter the meme involved.

3.4 Just as the Satanist ventures so very far before being tempted sorely to abandon their Quest to be like Satan to go over to the Other side, to God, to the Secret Samahdi and must reject Divinity to return to Earth as a Dark God - using the meme of the Magi to launch an abyssal/aeonic defensive - a structure that mimics those of the Magi must be constructed using intrinsically similar principles but within which writhe conscious tendrils/a twist that re-directs the causal forms created by the meme into Sinister crystallizations.

4. Unless the meme being used to effect a re-orientation/"de-stortion" of Magian control is consciously understood and the 'de-storters' self-

protected/insulated against the Wyrd/Ethos of the Aeon the meme will be forced to grow in accordance with that Wyrd/Ethos and take the shape/form of a Magian structure.

4.1 Awareness of the vagaries of a meme and its inherent ability and effects and awareness of Aeonics, human vagaries and its historical/memetic record of behaviours is still not enough to insulate a form from Ethos distortion. There must be a supra-personal goal pursued above all individual concerns the implementation of which is designed to strike at the very heart of the Essence of the 'Magi' and not the appearance - this involves the collaboration of the extraordinary efforts by Undividuals or 'first humans' to solidify as a cohesive force to combat the meme without being seduced by the meme. There must [at this stage in history] be an aggressive, time-based momentum that appeals to the counter-meme characterized by Satan.

4.2 Seduction by an eventuation of Power would mean that the counter-meme has failed to overcome the distortion and become a distortion itself - and as a Representative of Opposition that would require being headed by Adepts - an incredibly powerful one capable of undermining a great many attempts by the Syndicate to reverse the damage owing to their extensive knowledge of the techniques and modalities of the Black Arts. In this event, those undividuals would become extremely dangerous enemies to the Satanic Syndicate, to the Sinister, and to Change and should be sought out and promptly executed.

4.3 Overcoming Seduction cannot be achieved by a being possessed and driven by a human-centred geometry - geometry that is generally of the personal sphere. Only a life-centred geometrical possession enables the cold detachment necessary to chain the ego to the Undividualized Will of the Satanic Adept.

4.4 The majority of Great Leaders have been seduced by power, inevitably leading to Hubris and their decline.

5. The majority of Great Leaders fell into Hubris either by ignoring the warnings of imminent seduction and excess of power - or did not have the Undividuated support of Five other Satanic Adepts.

5.1 The Enshrinement of Fear and Laziness is the real essence of the Way that has come to be seen as a personalized 'White Lodge' or 'Magian' distortion comprised of a group of white magical masters

acting in conspiracy. Most persons living that Way are, aeonically, as meaningless as those persons who live the meme of the Sinister Tradition which is equated to Wisdom and Striving - for both are superseded by the power of the memes that influence them.

5.2 Part of being an Adept is understanding and accepting these facts as a means to move forward.

## The Cold Facts of Form and Manipulation Part 3

The Cold Facts of Form and Manipulation: III

1. The Form of the Magi below the Abyss IS diametrically opposed to the Form of the Sinister.

1.1 The Form of the Magi after the Abyss is seen to utilize identical energetic leys/currents/memes as the Sinister. The two forms now swim interchangeable.

1.2 What then is the inherent difference between the Magi and the Sinister?

1.3 When apprehended in the context of 'Form' the inherent differences are different pending the Time and Culture and Individual Terminology.

1.4 When apprehended in the context of 'Dialectic' the inherent differences are unified and expressed below the Abyss via the 'Narrative' Appeal of Leaders.

2. Narrative is racially, spiritually, intellectually, magically, historically etc defined by Pre-time Events. Pre-Time events are events that have their roots in the past, well before the birth of an Individual and are generally never created from Original inspiration.

2.1 Pre-Time Events are taken/drawn from tradition, culture, heritage, legend, story-telling, and myth. Such Events are featured and referred to in holy books and guides with the express intention to help offer guidance to an individual/group/culture/civilization and function as a Weltanschauung or World View of Order amid what is invariably referred to as an approximate of the Chaos and Confusion of the World.

2.2 Pre-Time Events are always based on a pre-nirvana or pre-paradise [I.e. Atlantis] that is enshrined in a "Golden Age" from which Humanity as a whole has fallen from and must attempt to return to by living a certain way and upholding certain values.

2.3 Some of these Events prefigure a race of Gods that existed before Men. As a man of 'modern' consciousness I do not doubt that Men interpreted Gods from what they saw. As a magician I do not doubt that there were Gods. A large majority of these Gods were atavistic/animalistic/monster type entities. Only when proto-humanity became more aware of its own humanoid form did such Gods begin to take on an appearance more like men.

2.4 It is inevitably a previous Form that is lived by an Individual and previous forms on which they base their way of living. Partly due to the communal system of peers, parents, authorities or state for instance, the individual builds a strong relationship with Forms tied to and rooted in the Past - especially, Pre-Time Events. Although at the time these Forms are learnt, they may seem to be rooted in the Present from the individuals point of view.

3. The Origin of Narrative appears to have arisen of its own accord - yet we may deduce that it occurred between the inception of Original Chaos - and the faculties of Interpretation that led to the rudiments of the early Matrix that led to symbols/idols and group worship of a Form.

3.1 The current personal embodiment of the Magian wishes the ability for these kind of observations to be forgotten so they may maintain their Status Quo in stasis.

3.2 The Sinister wish these observations to be considered with the full gravity they deserve as they speak of the undercurrents of what is really there before our eyes, viz. Geometry, and reduces the overwhelming diversity and glamour of the world into the context of Forms. This reduction divests the Magian of the protection of an impossibly complex network of things to be considered in any contemplation and places them in a simple context of biological/cerebral evolution, effectively stripping semantics down to the bone and removing the labyrinth of magical mystique that hides their own Origin in much the same way a magic trick is revealed to the magician's audience.

3.3 From the evidence of the manner in which we can observe today: that the fetus forms in the womb, the brains and synapses knit together, the bones solidify and the teeth, nails and hair begin to sprout, and the passage of an infant from a helpless baby into a wobbly toddler with stilted speech into a relatively articulate adult human being THEM believe that there is strong evidence for mans foundation in a system of biological evolution. Yet makes no assumptions as to the state of Life or existence of non-human entities prior to the Original Act of Staring into the Abyss.

3.4 The behaviour of certain men is what has come to be defined as the Magian, from all the evidence of biology/anthropology afforded to us today, arose, after, the Original Chaos. It is unlikely that the concept of 'Magi' on which many modern day practitioners gleefully project their Shadow - were born with a malevolent streak to control. The Magian utility of Form to control could not have eventuated at least until Physical Violence was discovered: Chance let a being perform some unique display that engendered the awe/fear of others: or some means of communication was devised and made more sophisticated over time to share Interpretation.: and enjoyment was derived from the Abuse of these. The early Sinisterion logically evolved side by side with what would become the Magian and probably differed from them only in their opinion as regarded the direction of the Narrative gleaned from this abuse.

4. THEM hold - the Essence of the condition understood as "the Sinister" existed before men.

4.1 THEM hold - the Essence of what is understood as "Satan" / that current of Original Chaos of which "Satan" is only a recent extension, existed before Form and prior to Men as an antediluvian Sacred Geometry.

4.2 The Abyss came First. Second, the Sinister. Third, the Magian. I.e. Shock and Awe and the Staring into the Abyss. The development of a human being and its interaction with the world. The interpretation of the world.

4.3 The rudimentary forms of the Magian and the Sinister co-evolved late in the Interpretations of Humanity in a continuous struggle to Express. What is Expressed changed then and changes endlessly as it does today for Man is not conscious of what he is trying to Express and relies on the convenience of the Matrix and its catalogue of Pre-Time

Events to define that Expression. And to re-define the Expression. And helplessly, in all efforts to re-define the Expression, ad infinitum.

4.4 Without knowing Why, Man Expresses. These Expressions are bound up in available Forms, in politics, in religion, in pre-time events and traditions that pre-ceded that person. Any source of the origin of the need that incites the need for Expression remains an esoteric enigma - buried under hundreds of thousands of years of forgetting the Original Chaos via the constraints of that Chaos in an artificial Matrix of interpretations.

5. 'Satanism', as practiced by the ONA, hosts a deliberate system of erosion of fundamental 'dogmas' that thrive in the Matrix and hold together many of its structures. THEM believe that this species of Satanism in particular is key to Remembering. The Sinister Tradition records adversarial memes that do not seek to act within and with the permission of the Matrix, but from outside looking in on the Matrix. Their systematic study of the formation of the forms in the Matrix and the Acausal as a means of placing thousands of these forms into one simple time-based context of an Aeon, triggers a ghostly Remembrance of the Original Chaos beneath the Illusion.

5.1 The atavistic/primal Memory of the Original Chaos and thus the Condition of Man and the questions that should be asked to get closer to it separate the Sinister from the Magian. The Sinister/Satan could be better understood if a thorough curiosity were extended into the development of man using the existing evidence and working backwards, without going so far as to contemplate any unobservable events such as the Big Bang Theory or the magical mystical point-blank of Creationism but to contemplate the proper Event in Time that logically suggests Us.

5.2 The Magian does not seek to reduce the clutter of the Matrix but to add to it - they are a species characteristically ruled by Fear. They strive to Forget.

5.3 The Sinisterion strives to Remember. To understand what is being Expressed both by and beneath the Illusions in which they find themselves surrounded.

5.4 The Magian are "The Closers" - the Sinisterion are "The Openers".

6. What is culturally/aeonically/cosmically etc 'correct' is at its Essence a matter of personal contemplation and a will to re-power Pre-Time

Events. What is culturally/aeonically/cosmically ‘correct’ etc is at its Appearance a matter of Pre-Time Events.

6.1 The truths revealed in the Abyss are impossible to reconcile with the truths adhered to below it.

6.2 It is both right and madness to ‘Remember‘.

6.3 Remember.

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